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THE QUESTION OF THE TREATY.

VARIOUS circumstances indicate just now that the public spirit evoked by the Russian war is not extinct. What is still more clear is, that it ought not to be. We are on the eve of a time which shall settle what Russia has to hope, in the way of aggressive power, for the next few years, and we shall do well to think the point over. A domestic policy, as we have said some scores of times, is what the country needs; but we can settle to nothing till the war is done with. Now, the war is not really done with while the treaty remains unfulfilled. We have given up the actual blows, indeed; but the essence of war is in the moral antagonism it represents—the unsettled questions it grows out of. The French war was over when Napoleon was in St. Helena and France exhausted; but we have done no such things with regard to Russia. She evades settling all that war was declared to compel her to settle. She sticks to the Danube—she manoeuvres in the Baltic—she restlessly agitates Europe, in order to disturb the alliance and make the settlement impossible. Now, we must either give in, and renounce part of the triumphs about which we have been dining, cheering, and talking all this year, or look affairs in the face, and get ready to assume a hostile attitude, if needful.

It cannot be denied that Russia has been recovering herself lately. For instance, she has shaken the alliance a little bit; she has managed to make the French Government snub English freedom, and to procure in France personages of consequence more favourable to her generally than is right. And the result is, that she expects to have the conferences open again, when all her powers of intrigue will come into play. Let England agree to this, and the whole of our gains will be refined away—diplomacy eating up the matter in dispute just as Chancery does property. We, of course, are the Power to be "done," if possible, since Russia must naturally sympathise most with despotic Powers, and has found out that favourers of despotism in England can only do a little, and that very secretly, for the cause. The probable results of the conference would accordingly be—our being duped of the essential gains of the war, and deprived of our allies on the Continent into the bargain; to follow which would

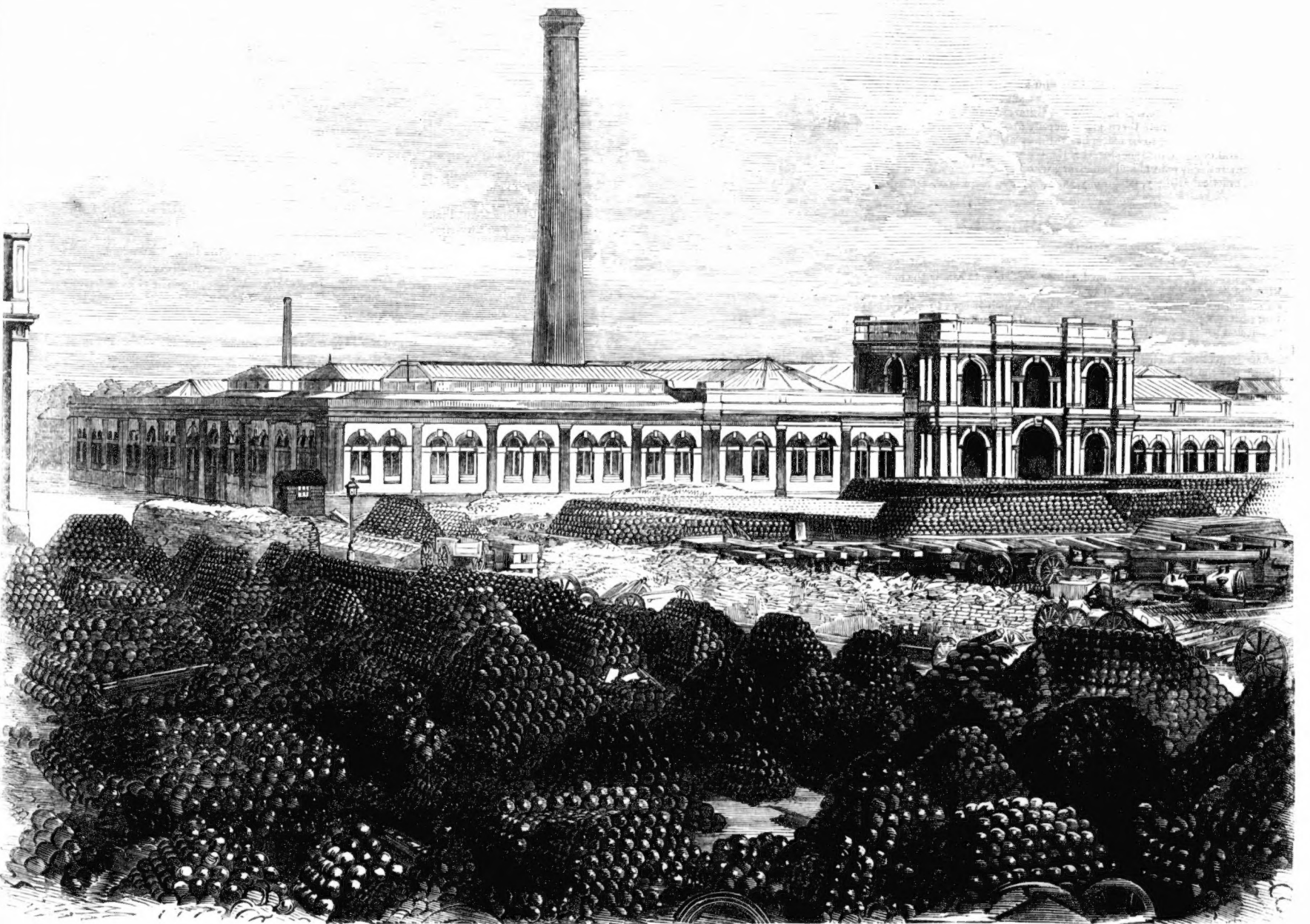
comfortably ensue a general league of absolutist Powers, with Russia at their head, and the indefinite triumph of the Pope, Beelzebub, and Bomba interest in Europe. Thus we shall have helped Napoleon into polite society, and have been "cut" by him in the regular way—satirically called "snobbish"—in which such things are done in private life. We have indeed been in training for this for some time past, and shall attain, perhaps, that calm self-command which Wellington sarcastically attributed to Talleyrand—viz., the power of not betraying by our features that we are being well kicked *a posteriori*. Some years since it was remarked that we were growing more polite; and indeed we vastly surpass our ancestors in this particular.

It is, we fear, the fact, that France has less direct interest in opposing Russia than we have. With any sort of management at all, England can always rule the Mediterranean; and it is the Mediterranean that Russia threatens by threatening Constantinople. But all Europe is concerned in checking a Power, which really, with all its barbarism, is internally more healthy than any of us. In France, the stability of a dynasty hangs on the price of bread; in England, domestic questions press heavily, and our administration is bad. Russia is rude, uncivilised, and all the rest of it; but then she has the strength of rudeness, &c.; and nobody can deny she is well governed. She has the hands of Esau and the voice of Jacob both. Her people are stolid, dogged, and faithful; and her Ministers, soldiers, and diplomatists are accomplished, ingenious, and untiring. She is one, and the States of Europe are various; she has, therefore, both the nature and the position required for an aggressive and encroaching Power. And however we may preach to her (and try to hope of her that she will hear it) that her true wisdom is to cultivate the arts of peace, *that* advice is philosophical, no doubt, but nations do not act philosophically,—they act from instinct, passion, and imagination. Probably the lowest serf would rather see his Czar walking booted and spurred into St. Sophia, than have his rations doubled for life. Commerce and civilisation have always been the secondary things—the aftergrowths—in history. Our own ancestors went on fighting the French and Scots, and left trade and clothing to grow up

the best way they could. Early literature and early art record nothing but religion and war.

It must, accordingly, be henceforth part of the policy of Europe—and of England among the very first of its States—to watch Russia carefully as she develops and spreads herself. Indeed, we should be sorry to see ourselves go out of our way to have anything else to do with her at all. We are glad that the English do not take to her railways; for though commerce is good *per se*, yet the application of the gains is in the hands of the Russian Government, and may be exercised so as to overbalance the natural advantages. We have markets enow elsewhere, and markets yet remain to be opened in far other quarters of the world. What stuff to be concerned about a railway to the Caucasus, when we have not settled the Australian line of steamers! Let trade find its way, if it can, to Timbuctoo and Russia also; but let us first take care that we are safe from Russia as a political activity. We certainly are not safe while a tittle of the Treaty of Paris remains unfulfilled. We ought not to be content with the neutrality merely of the Isle of Serpents; and as to the quibble about Bolgrad, Jabak, and New Bolgrad, the starting it was a piece of sheer impudence, for it is plain that the Bolgrad meant was the Bolgrad which Russia would least like to part with. Conquered Powers have never been in the habit of getting the treaties of peace settled to their advantage.

Whichever way the present question is arranged, the position of England is not one of which we need be proud. If Napoleon should remain faithful to us, and, with all due politeness to Count Kisseleff, should insist on the treaty's being accurately carried out,—why, then, at least, he will figure as leader and master in the business. If he fail to do this, and display such an obvious pro-Russian feeling as deciding for a renewed conference accordingly,—why, then, our position will be one infinitely critical and responsible. We may well ask ourselves, in that case, what we are to do? The Austrian alliance we consider, for any purpose of *real* hostility to Russia, a complete windbag. It can never be popular in England either. Austria is Papist in the old Papist style, despotic in the newest and worst style,



THE NEW SHELL FACTORY AT WOOLWICH.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY R. HOWLETT.)

and has scarcely a point of affinity with us. She might remain in the Principality, of course; but as to coming to blows with the Power to which she owes Hungary, and without whose aid she would have been, in '48-'9, a mere plucked buzzard,—we expect nothing from her of the kind. Besides which, in case of such a combination, Russia and France would naturally unite; indeed, some French newspapers have lately threatened us with their united opposition at sea! Our grandfathers would have laughed at this; but those who know the progress of the French navy, and the way in which we manage ours, will (however confident in this country's vital qualities) consider it no laughing matter.

Meanwhile, Lord Palmerston's recent "progress" may have shown him that the country is quite willing to run any risk in seeing the Russian war once for all ended, and our fleet withdrawn from the Black Sea in due course. His commonplaces about trade, civilisation, &c., were all very satisfactory and welcome; but when he spoke of the treaty, he excited enthusiasm. We always maintained that any really first-rate man, with the Russian war to deal with, could have used it to knit together this nation with a firmness which no sword could separate, and still less any dangerous animal bite asunder. The strength of Russia lies in her internal solidarity—in her freedom from those internal divisions which harass States in the West. Thanks to our ancient struggles in noble and generous times, England, too, is sadder within than those countries where the King is a policeman and a jailor. Let her confide in this, and in her accumulated wealth, and carry out her anti-Russian policy with a strong heart and a strong hand. Louis Napoleon may hunt in the style of Louis Quatorze, but he knows very well that his strength is in adjusting modern difficulties and understanding modern ideas, and that for a permanent ally England is the safest. The surest moral weapon against Russia is the spirit of modern revolution, from which England has nothing just now to fear, but which will soon prove fatal to Napoleon if he tries to ape those master absolutists, whose thrones rest on the old rock basis of popular fanatic belief.

THE NEW SHELL FACTORY AT WOOLWICH.

THOSE of our readers who have paid attention to military transactions of late years, must have observed how important was the part played by shells during the war with Russia. Under such circumstances, they will rejoice to perceive that Government, by the establishment of a shell factory on the most enlightened principles of science, are keeping pace with the requirements of the time. Nobody, of course, loves the weapons of destruction for their own sake; but all experience goes to prove that our best security for peace consists in being well prepared for war.

The name of Woolwich is indissolubly associated with our naval history, and the place possesses throughout the world an extraordinary degree of interest as the chief arsenal and one of the principal dockyards of a nation, which boasts, and that not vainly, of being the "Mistress of the Seas." Having said so much, we need scarcely add that Woolwich derives its chief importance from its immense dockyard, from its Royal Arsenal, from its military academy, and from its having gradually become a great depot for naval and military stores. The newest object of interest is the new shell factory, of which an engraving appears on the previous page.

It was about the opening of the sixteenth century that Woolwich began to spring into celebrity. During the reign of Henry VIII., the largest vessel that had then been constructed was built at Woolwich, and named after the King. The dockyard was afterwards much enlarged and improved by Elizabeth and Charles I., and is now so extensive as to strike the visitor with astonishment while he wanders along.

The Royal Arsenal, which was formerly in Moorfields, was removed to Woolwich soon after a fearful explosion in 1716, which did much damage and cost several lives. The Government then resolved on removing the foundry to a safe distance from London, and selected Woolwich as a proper site. The foundry for cannon forms one of the principal departments of the Royal Arsenal; and another interesting department is the model-room, which contains a model of every article used in the artillery service. The store-houses of the artillery are to the north of the Arsenal, and generally contain complete outfittings for 10,000 men.

On the north side of Woolwich Common are the Royal Artillery Barracks, which can accommodate three or four thousand men. At the south-east edge of the common is the Royal Military Academy, established as early as 1719, and where there are generally about a hundred and eighty young men qualifying to be officers of artillery and engineers. The Master-General of the Ordnance for the time being is Governor; and there are many resident officers and professors, who instruct the cadets in fortification, practical artillery, geography, surveying, and languages.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE French press seems inclined, rather suddenly, to renew the quarrel with the English journalists. The "Constitutionnel" has again published an article, written in a very angry tone, in which it begs to remind the English press that France knows perfectly well the sort of rule it is living under, and needs no advice on that or on any other subject connected with its government or policy.

The Neapolitan Ambassador at Paris has received his passports. Prince Carini, late the Neapolitan Ambassador in London, arrived in the French capital last week.

We read in a letter from Paris:—"The French Government is determined to set its face against the Russian railroads. I am informed that it has been intimated to the semi-official journals that they are not to publish advertisements relating to these railroads. The same journals will probably soon open a rolling fire against the undertaking. The cause of this hostility will be attributed to the fact that the railroads are less with a view to commercial advantages than for strategic purposes."

BELGIUM.

THE Senate have presented their address in reply to the King's Speech on opening the Chambers. A paragraph, implying censure of the Protestant professors of the Universities, for controversial remarks on the Papal religion, was struck out on the motion of the Government; it being held that the Chamber could not take cognisance of things done by the professors in their private capacity as authors.

SPAIN.

FROM Spain we learn that the fusion between the Carlists and the reigning branch of the Spanish Bourbons is advancing towards its conclusion, but without the concurrence of General Narvaez.

By a Royal decree, the state of siege throughout Spain has been raised. In the Council of Ministers extraordinary credits for divers services have been granted to the Minister of Finances.

We give as a mere matter of gossip the following extract from a letter from Madrid:—"Lord Howden recently paid a visit to General Narvaez, with the view of ascertaining the political programme of the cabinet. The Duke replied to this strange question by saying that his cabinet would follow the policy which seemed to it to be the fittest for the interests of Spain. His interlocutor, after some moments' silence, having expressed the wish that that reply be made in writing, Marshal Narvaez observed, with the utmost coldness of manner, 'Tell your Government to put the demand you have addressed to me in writing, and I will undertake to reply in the same way.'"

It was said in Madrid that M. Pacheco has sent in his resignation as Ambassador at London, and that it has been accepted.

AUSTRIA.

THE Emperor and Empress left Vienna on the 17th for Italy. The imperial couple are followed by a numerous court, and by some members of

the diplomatic corps, including Sir Hamilton Seymour. Their Majesties purpose remaining in Italy until January next. Three weeks will be devoted to Venice. The Christmas holidays will be spent at Milan. The Emperor is the bearer of an act of amnesty to his Italian subjects, "from which the Court and Government of Vienna anticipate the best results."

A new recruitment has been ordered in every province of the Austrian monarchy. The last levy of soldiers occurred three years ago. On that occasion 96,000 men assembled under the national flag in the course of six weeks. But since that period 35,000 men have succumbed to various maladies along the north-eastern frontier, and about 90,000 men, having served out their time, will have to be replaced by recruits. The authorities at the office of the chief command have already made it publicly known that the sum for procuring a substitute will cost a conscript 1,500 florins.

We read in the "Vienna Gazette":—"The bonds of close relationship existing between the Imperial house and the Royal family of Belgium are about to be drawn yet closer by a happy family event. We are in a position to announce the approaching marriage of his Imperial Highness Archduke Maximilian, brother of his Imperial Majesty, and vice-admiral and commander-in-chief of the naval forces, with her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, daughter of his Majesty the King of the Belgians."

It is confidently rumoured that Austria is about to contract a new loan abroad—the capital to be large, and the conditions offered to subscribers to be "most advantageous."

A smart shock of an earthquake was felt at Laibach on the 10th inst.

PRUSSIA.

THE "Correspondence Prussienne" of the 16th publishes an article, directed against the Swiss press, in which it gives ground for believing that Prussia will exercise her direct authority over the Canton of Neuchâtel, and that the Government of Berlin will exact a recognition of its sovereignty.

In a letter from Frankfurt we read—"The following steps will be made by Prussia in the Neuchâtel question. M. de Savigny, Prussian envoy to the Swiss Confederation, will shortly leave Sigmaringen for Berne, in order to read before the Council a note relative to the release of the prisoners. This note will be firmly supported by the Austrian Minister, the Bavarian Minister, and the Representative of Baden. In the event of these diplomatic steps not being attended with success, the Prussian Government has the intention of marching three corps d'armée against the frontier cantons, and of seizing on Schaffhausen as a pledge. Switzerland would be called upon to pay the expenses of this expedition."

Not only is the Prussian Government opposed to England, Austria, and Turkey in the Bessarabian frontier question, but Baron von Manteuffel is endeavouring to consolidate the friendly relations which have recently been established between the Russian and French Cabinets. It is also related that the Prussian Minister-President speaks and acts as if the alliance between Russia and France were a *fait accompli*.

Prussia seems resolved to increase her maritime importance. An arsenal has been erected on the Island of Rugen, lying off the coast, just opposite the fortified town of Stralsund; and the fleet is to be increased by two new steam-frigates of thirty-four guns each, which are to be built forthwith in England.

The Prussian chambers are convoked for the 29th, and the King will open the session in person.

SWITZERLAND.

MANY reports have arisen on the Neuchâtel question, and we now hear that six autograph letters of Frederick William II. have been found amongst the archives of the canton, which prove that the annexation of the principality of Neuchâtel at the beginning of the eighteenth century, did not take place by an act of feudal homage, but was the result of an adjudication to the highest bidder, proposed by the cantonal judges. The Swiss federal Government intends to publish these letters, the dates of which are between 1711 and 1719, and their contents are relied upon as a refutation of the pretensions which are now advanced by the King of Prussia.

A letter from Berne recalls the fact that General Dufour, who is now in Paris on a mission from the Swiss Government respecting Neuchâtel, was in former days the military instructor of Napoleon III., and that during Louis Napoleon's time of adversity the General was his active and faithful friend.

At Freiburg, (Switzerland), a riot recently took place. Some people made an attack on a potato-van which was going through the town, and carried away the potatoes. One of the depredators was arrested; he resisted, the gendarmes were threatened, a shot was fired, and the prisoner fell dead. The crowd grew furious; a detachment of gendarmes was called together, and at one time serious disorders seemed imminent. But the day passed without any further bloodshed. Several arrests were made.

ITALY.

THERE were rumours in Paris on Saturday of a Ministerial crisis at Naples.

It seems probable that the King of Naples will, after all, make a few concessions, by way of showing to Europe that when he refused to follow the advice of the allied Powers he acted as an independent Prince, but that the acts of grace which he contemplates emanate from his own sovereign will, uncontrolled and unimpaired.

It is confidently stated that the Neapolitan Government has resolved to make Naples a free port. The city was tranquil up to the date of the 12th, but business had slackened.

The "Giornale di Roma" of the 8th officially announces the evacuation by the Austrians of all the towns of the Romagna, except Bologna and Ancona, and their having been replaced by Pontifical troops.

RUSSIA.

RUSSIA, it is said, in order to hasten the meeting of the second Conference, has declared that she abandons her claim to the Island of Serpents. In that case the Conference will have to decide only on the Bolograt question. But the concession of this point remains doubtful, we think. Russia, however, is evidently anxious for the second Conference, and we can give every credence to the report that a courier has been sent from the Russian Government, conveying to M. Kisselef at Paris a note formally demanding of the French Cabinet the convocation of a congress at Paris to definitively settle the difficulties which have arisen in the interpretation of the Treaty of the 30th of March.

"Le Nord" enlarges upon the sacrifices incurred by Russia in consenting to the closing of the Black Sea against her vessels of war, and seeks to show that she was only induced to assent by the understanding that Europe would preserve the sea perfectly neutral. "If Europe," says "Le Nord," "renounces the duty of causing the neutrality of the Black Sea to be respected, it ought—to be consistent—to relieve Russia of the engagement which she contracted to give up her naval power in those waters." "Le Nord" looks confidently to France for the enforcement of the Russian interpretation of the treaty.

A French officer, writing from Sebastopol, says:—"The Russians are executing with perfect good faith all the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris. No project has been adopted by the Imperial Government for again raising the defensive works of the place or refitting out a fleet."

Nicolai, we are told, has now a garrison of 8,000 men, which proves that it will retain its rank as a fortress of the first class. Kiev has a garrison of 6,000 men of the 2nd corps, whilst hitherto it had only the reserves. The garrison of this place, which consists of 12,000 men, has not been increased. Moscow, the old headquarters of the 6th corps, has no longer any importance as a military post; it is Kiarkoff which now forms the headquarters of the 2nd corps. It is in the Caucasus that Russia is taking up a very imposing position.

A slight modification of the law relating to the censorship of the press has just been made in Russia, allowing more latitude than has hitherto been conceded to historical discussions and criticisms of the policy of former governments, provided that they are published in books of not less than twenty sheets, and always provided that the existing government be not reflected upon.

The Emperor of Russia had forwarded the decoration of the White Eagle to Ismail Pacha, General-in-Chief of the Turkish army in Asia, in consideration of the kindly manner in which he had acted towards the Russian prisoners at Kars.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

ON the occasion of the investment of the Sultan with the Order of the Garter, he expressed the great gratification he experienced at the fresh confirmation now given to his alliance with England. Sir Charles Young, Garter King-at-Arms, was presented with a sabre ornamented with diamonds. The Porte is preparing to fortify Giurgevo. A camp of 25,000 men will afterwards be established in the environs.

All the Ministers of the late Cabinet, Ash Pacha excepted, will remain and act with Red-elid Pacha, the new Grand Vizier.

The English interdict the approach of Russian ships to the Isle of Serpents.

Some severe storms had occurred in the waters of the Levant.

Three hundred vessels laden with grain, coming principally from the ports of the Danube, had passed through the Bosphorus, on their way to the Adriatic, Marseilles, and England.

ENGLAND AND PERSIA.

WE learn from Tabriz, that during the night between the 30th and 31st of August, two Persian regiments were introduced into Herat, by the connivance of their co-religionists. The Afghans, however, soon repulsed their enemies, who retreated, leaving 1,000 dead and wounded behind them. It is further related, that the garrison of Herat followed up its advantage, and again defeated the Persians in the open field. It is not supposed, however, that the Persians have been much discomfited by these reverses.

A considerable corps of Russian troops is concentrated on the frontiers of Persia and Turkey, to give effect, in case of need, to the influence of Russia, if the affairs of Persia and Afghanistan should assume a serious character, as they probably will.

AMERICA.

THE election of President of the United States, which has for some months past absorbed the attention of the whole of the American continent, and been looked forward to with great anxiety by the whole of Europe, was decided on the 5th inst., by the election of Mr. Buchanan. He obtained 174 votes in the Electoral College. Fremont, 114; Fillmore, 8.

A letter from Greytown, of October 19, says that on the 10th of October, General Walker marched upon Masaya, with 800 men, leaving but a very small force at Granada. In the meantime Granada fell into the hands of a party of 300 Chomorrists from Chantales, who completely sacked the city, and carried off all Walker's stores of ammunition and provisions, and even the furniture, clothing, and private papers which they found in his house. In the meantime, when Walker got within two miles of Masaya, the Allied forces came out to meet him, and a skirmish ensued, after which they withdrew to the town, but when he attacked it he had a very warm reception. He fell back again upon Granada, which at his approach was evacuated by the band who had occupied it. They got off, however, with their plunder, and left Walker in a critical position. If they had burnt the town he would have been completely ruined. The Americans who were in Granada behaved well, defending the orphanage, guard-house, and hospital.

BLOCKADE OF NEW GRANADA BY A BRITISH FORCE.

The British Consul at Bogota has hauled down his flag, and all the ports of New Granada are to be blockaded by the British fleet.

On the 25th of October, the Governor of the province of Carthagena issued a proclamation, in which it is said:—"By the last courier from the capital we have received disagreeable intelligence affecting our relations with the Government of her Britannic Majesty. The Government of New Granada, not being able to comply with the requirements of the British Ministry, the latter has resolved to have recourse to the material forces of its nation, and it has been notified, in its name, that within a few days all the ports of this republic will be blockaded."

The Governor goes on to say that no resistance to this measure is contemplated beyond the opposition of good reasons, which are, in the eyes of the civilised world, more potent than the greatest fleets and armies. The remainder of the proclamation is an appeal to the patience of the citizens, and a promise that all which concerns the elucidation of the position of affairs shall be made public.

AUSTRALIA.

NOTWITHSTANDING heavy rains, which have interfered materially with the diggers, the mines, at last advice, continue to yield beyond the usual average of gold, and the quartz mining operations are reported to have become exceedingly successful. Tin and copper appear to exist extensively in several widely-spread localities. The wet season was nearly over, and trade beginning to improve. Agriculture is advancing prosperously. A much larger tract of land is under cultivation than during previous years, and the crops promise very favourably. The establishment of telegraphic lines throughout the entire colonies was attracting much attention. Mr. George Oakes, one of the members of the Sydney Assembly, was severely beaten in the House on the 8th of August.

ENGLISH GUN-BOATS FIRED ON BY THE RUSSIANS.

An English gun-boat, having attempted to pursue into the Sea of Azov some Russian sloops which had captured Turkish vessels engaged in smuggling salt, was fired upon by the fort of Yenikale.

THE FRENCH IN PERSIA.—A Franco-Russian alliance has always been suspected in Persia, has indeed been known; but the details are given to the world by the "Morning Post." M. Bourée, French Minister at Teheran, has, it appears, advised the Shah to obey the dictates of Russia in making war upon Herat, and French officers are guiding the operations against the city of Dost Mohammed, whom we have guaranteed. Here is the Walewski of Teheran acting with Russia to conquer England in Asia. We notice a rather remarkable coincidence. The paper exposing this misconduct of Walewski's men in Persia, appears in the "Morning Post" of the 12th instant; in an able Belgian contemporary of the 12th instant appears a summary of that very paper in the "Morning Post," the two come out simultaneously, in London and Brussels! the "Morning Post," as everybody observes, echoing the views ascribed to the French Embassy in London. It is rather curious, too, that while M. de Persigny is representing the Emperor as completely English, the Emperor is representing himself to the new Russian Ambassador in Paris as an intermediary, softening the conditions of the treaty to Russia, and so far separate from England or counter to her.

IRELAND.

ACCIDENT TO MR. HORSMAN, M.P.—An accident, which appears to have been at the moment very alarming, happened on Saturday to Mr. Horsman, M.P., Chief Secretary for Ireland, while hunting with the Ward stag hounds. It appears that in a hard run of some two hours, Mr. Horsman, who is a first-rate rider, was somehow or other thrown from his horse, and while in that state the horse, which was quite tired, rolled over him heavily, and severely injured him. No medical attendance was, unfortunately, at hand, but every attention was bestowed on the sufferer which care and solicitude could afford. Although, however, he has received considerable injury by the fall, and will necessarily be confined to his apartment for some days, yet the injuries are not of a nature to cause any serious apprehensions.

THE TENANT LEAGUE.—The Tenant League held its annual meeting last week in the Dublin Music Hall. Nothing—not even a new chairman—was novel in the incidents of the occasion. Mr. G. H. Moore, as leader of the party, took the chair. Besides himself there were present four other Members of Parliament—Mr. Brady, Mr. M'Eoy, Mr. Kennedy, and Mr. Patrick O'Brien.

SCOTLAND.

STORM IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.—A severe storm from the north-east, with snow, has visited the north of Scotland. The mountains were covered to the depth of one foot of snow, and it was feared that the early winter would be very fatal to the sheep on the hills.

SENTENCE ON THE KELSO RIOTERS.—At the Edinburgh High Court of Justiciary, last week, Alexander Orr, Patrick Jeffrey, and Thomas Little, convicted of mobbing and rioting in Kelso on the evening of the 6th of August last, were brought up for sentence. It will be remembered that the riot was of a "religious" character, and that a Roman Catholic chapel was burnt. The prisoners were sentenced to imprisonment for eighteen months, with hard labour.

RESPIRE.—Mary Wood, who was capitally convicted, and sentenced to death for child murder by the High Court of Justiciary of Scotland, has had her sentence commuted into transportation for life.

A LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT.—A lamentable accident occurred on the hills in Argyleshire on Friday week. A young gentleman was out shooting on that day, and had employed a boy to beat the cover for him for roe deer, when the little fellow came into the line of fire, and was shot dead on the spot.

THE PROVINCES.

BROKEN HEART.—Miss Ann Lynell kept a boarding-school at Amesland, Hampshire. Her mother lived in the same house with her, and had been ill some time. On the evening of the 12th the daughter sat up with her mother. At two o'clock she fell asleep, and when she awoke found that her mother was dead. She endeavored to leave the room for assistance, but fell into the door. This awoke another young lady who was sleeping in the room, and she immediately attempted to arouse those sleeping in the house, and, when she had to remove the body of the daughter from the door, when she found her mother dead, and lay insensible till nearly seven o'clock, when she recovered and called for assistance. It was then found that the daughter was dead, and she did not survive her mother more than a few seconds. A medical certificate to the effect that she died of a broken heart, caused by the sudden exertion, has prevented an inquest being held.

CATHOLIC DEVOTE IN DIFFICULTIES.—At the Bristol Insolvent Court, a lady, named Jeanne Frutche, a prisoner in the jail, applied upon her petition to be discharged from custody, but was opposed on the part of several creditors who had concealed property, and contracted debts without a reasonable expectation of being able to pay them. On being questioned in reference to sundry articles of jewelry, books, &c., to a large amount, which appeared in her possession, she said they were made to her church—the Catholic Church—she named, at first, to whom she had personally given the property. She only, she stated that Dr. English had worn, at Cannington, a cope with gold lace, which had cost her £30. She further admitted having given to the church wax lights which cost her £7, and also flowers. Six candles, obtained in a year and a-half, and a quantity of jewellery, with exception of a few articles given to her friends, had been pledged. From one of these she had obtained £40 worth of books and stationery. Her discharge was refused for nine months.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER TAY.—OFFICIAL REPORT.—The report of Mr. Magistrate appointed to inquire into the loss of the steamer Tay, was read to the Board of Trade on Saturday morning. He attributes the loss to the extraordinary current which retarded her progress after the vessel was wrecked, and not to any wrongful act or default of Captain Strutt, the captain of the ship, and subsequently to the time of the wreck, was not a judgment, skill, and self-possession. The report, however, speaks in terms of strong disapproval of the practice on board the Tay of not using the captain Robertson, R.N., the nautical assessor, concurs in the opinion expressed by Mr. Trull.

EXPLOSIVE INFIDELITY FIRE AT HATHFIELD.—Between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday morning, a fire was discovered among some corn stacks in the premises of Dr. Matthews, a magistrate for the West Riding, in the village of Hathfield, near Doncaster. In a short time fourteen stacks were completely consumed. A powder flask was subsequently found near one of the stacks, and it is not the least doubtful that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The value of the property destroyed is estimated at £1,400.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE MERSEY.—The steam-tug Iron King was engaged to tow the ship Dora, for Bombay, from the Albert Dock to her anchorage in the Mersey on Saturday, when a portion of the tubing of the boiler burst, and the tug, which was once filled with steam, causing the instantaneous death of the fireman, named Joseph Pearson, and severely scalding another man, named Heston, and the engineer, James Foulkes. The latter were at once landed and conveyed to the Northern Hospital, where their wounds were immediately attended to, and found not to be of a serious nature.

MEMBERS FOR SHIFFIELD.—Mr. Hadfield and Mr. Roebuck addressed the constituents last week, the former giving an account of his votes. A question was put to him as to why we were going to war with Persia? The Hon. member being unable to answer the question, his colleague jumped up and said, "I am not in the councils of Lord Palmerston, I cannot answer; and what is it to me?" Mr. Roebuck "supplemented" the address of his colleague by a telling speech, with his own interpretation of the doctrine of intervention. "Intervene not," he says, "in foreign states—interfere not, for example, between King Bomba and his subjects; but prevent other states from interfering; resist a combination of despots to oppress a people." He then read, from his colleague on the subjects of religious endowments, church, and national education, believing that it is better to prevent crime by punishing the people than to punish criminals.

WIFE CHARGED WITH POISONING HER HUSBAND.—A woman named Anne Hens Penrose, the wife of Joseph Penrose, a millwright, working in West's Backyard at Devonport, has been examined on a charge of having attempted to poison her husband by administering to him a deleterious liquid, the pretence of its being medicine. It appears that the husband and the wife lived happily together until about the 9th of September last, when the husband fell sick of diarrhoea, and having been so for a few days, he requested his wife to get him a pill. She returned and stated that Mr. De Lorne, a doctor at home, became worse, and then sent for Mr. Baldy, who attended him, and gave him a pill. Afterwards the prisoner administered to him some more pills, which he became sick and much worse. On the following day the wife expressed her surprise at his being still alive, and also repeated, "What shall I do? If he has a long illness I shall be found out." She continued to attend her husband, and he recovered. No suspicion, however, was entertained of anything wrong on the part of the wife until a woman named some information to the husband, upon which the wife was apprehended. In reference to the remark, "I shall be found out," it appears that the husband had some money (about £125) in the Savings' Bank, and he stated that the wife had conspired with another woman to obtain possession of about £100. The woman aluded to borrowed the money of the husband, with a promise to interest for it, but it turns out that the money was given to Penrose.

SHIP ON FIRE.—At the St. George's Dock, Liverpool, on Saturday night, the ship "Sea" was discovered to be on fire. Fortunately, there was no cargo on board, and nothing in the vessel to impede the operations of the firemen, the ship having been in the port since the 16th of September. Consequently the fire, when once assumed a threatening aspect, were subdued before any damage was done to the vessel. At the time the fire was discovered she was unoccupied, a shipkeeper, who had been appointed to watch her, had deserted his post.

UNITED PER CENT. DISCOUNT.—In a case, "Brown v. Levison," tried at Braintree County Court last week, it appeared that the plaintiff had sold to the defendant for exportation to Valparaiso, and had contracted for the sale of doing business, to allow a discount of 85 per cent, the defendant being made by a bill at four months, drawn upon Mr. Levison. The plaintiff did not think even these terms were sufficiently advantageous, for he was to have a further 10 per cent. allowed. The plaintiff's son agreed to defend, but his father afterwards repudiated the arrangement. It was now argued by the defendant that the saws were of bad quality. He was sued, upon the bill of exchange accepted under the first agreement, and a verdict was given for the full amount of it.

THE PRINCE OF FLINT.—A generous and soft-hearted lady, whose name at present is with great judgment not disclosed, has intimated to the proper authorities her intention to live, in the name of the corporation of Great Dunmow, a great sum to perpetuate the ancient custom of Dunmow, the interest being given to discharge the expenses attendant on the annual ceremony at the Dunmow procession. The successful claimants, instead of taking the old and impracticable oath formerly required, will declare that "they have together a twelve-month and a day without any quarrel or any wish to be quarrelling," and will then receive the prize.

SHIP AND ABANDONED.—A small vessel, of 150 tons register, laden with goods from St. Petersburg was brought in to Whitstable at noon on Sunday. She was found derelict by the crew of the smack Prosperous, of Margate, on the Girdler sands. The rudder and one of her anchors were missing, and the vessel was slightly leaky, with no provisions on board. The crew, who were off in the galley-boat—probably frightened either at the sight of the master, or their inability to manage the ship; for some time after they had left the vessel, the sailors were startled on discovering a dead body, partly that of the captain, dressed, and curiously packed, to prevent its rolling out of the after-cabin. It was the opinion of a surgeon that the body had been dead some days. Near where the head lay were two bottles, but no provisions of any kind. The deceased's hands were crossed on his chest, and the door of the cabin fastened up, but no colours were found. An inquest was held on the body. Verdict, "Found dead."

SHOOTING OUTRAGE.—Since the riot at Mr. Taylor's Mills, near Shipley, it has been common to permit the workpeople who attend the two looms, and who were obnoxious to the mob, to leave his establishment before the engine was set at night, in order that they may be prevented from coming in contact with the opponents of the two loom system, who would in most instances be working later hours. On Friday week, Thomas Mangham, a middle-aged man, a weaver, and recently a witness against some of the Shipley rioters, was in Mr. Taylor's establishment in company with ten or twelve others at about five p.m. It is supposed that some of the malecontents saw them and followed them as they passed through Shipley, for a party of twenty or thirty men, armed with cudgels, in excepted them upon the Bradford Road, between one and two miles from Bradford. One of them, pointing to Mangham, said, "That's the fellow," and immediately the whole of the party fell upon Mangham and the others, whom they beat in a most merciless manner. Several were much hurt, but ultimately all, with the exception of Mangham, managed to escape out of their hands. He was, however, left in their midst, and his cowardly assailants left him until he fell on the ground insensible. They then went away, and it is supposed, much alarmed by the sound of approaching footsteps, they were ultimately found on the road in a state of insensibility, and conveyed to the Bradford Infirmary. When he arrived there it was found that he had been badly hurt all over his person, and that he had two severe and dangerous wounds at the base of his skull, besides minor wounds on his arm and leg. He was, however, dressed, and he is in a fair way of recovery. Some traces of the assault have, we are informed, been discovered; and there are hopes that some of them at least will soon be taken into custody.

MURDER OF A RAILWAY CASHIER.

MR. GEORGE LITTLE, cashier at the Dublin terminus of the Great Western (Ireland) Railway, has been barbarously murdered. On Friday (the 14th), a young lady called at the terminus to inquire for Mr. Little, stating that he had not returned home during the night. One of the porters then observed for the first time that the gas in the cashier's room was still lighted, and the door was locked. A ladder was procured, and a boy entered the room through a window, when he discovered the body of the unfortunate cashier lying on his face in the midst of a pool of blood. The police were then sent for, and the door was broken open. The body was found to be quite cold, and the head was nearly severed from the body. Such a discovery at the present moment, when men's minds are filled with reports of the delicacies of railway and other officials, immediately created the impression that the unfortunate deceased had been guilty of some such breach of trust, and had sought to escape from the consequences by suicide.

Upon the inquest, however, circumstances turned up which left no doubt whatever that the deceased had been the victim of a most brutal murder. The instrument with which his throat had been cut had disappeared, nothing with a sharp edge having been found in the room except a pen-knife, which was quite clean. The key of the door had also vanished, the murderer having evidently locked the door and taken the key with him. A towel was found covered with marks of blood and some cuts, as if with the knife with which the deed was done had been wiped in it in a hasty manner. But when the body was examined by medical men, no further evidence was required that a murder had been perpetrated. The throat was mangled in a shocking manner, the hole of one of the ears was cut off, and one side of the skull nearly battered in with some blunt instrument, a circumstance which was further explained by some clotting blood and hair found on the poker. Some of the mysterious circumstances of the case remain, however, still unexplained. Thus, a large sum of money, amounting to several hundred pounds in gold and notes, which still lay on the table, would not indicate that a robbery had been committed, although it is stated that a large sum besides that left undisturbed is missing. The secretary of the company was examined, and showed that the deceased had made up his accounts in a satisfactory manner up to Wednesday week, and that no circumstance could be discovered to impeach his character in the slightest degree. After hearing some other general evidence, as well as that of the medical gentlemen who had examined the body, the jury, just at post hour, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against some person or persons unknown.

In the course of the evidence, William Chamberlain, an assistant in Mr. Little's office, mentioned that about three weeks ago, he saw a man at the lower staircase. That was at five o'clock in the evening, as the witness was leaving. Chamberlain asked the man where he was going; he made no reply, but handed a piece of crumpled paper to the witness, on it was "Mr. Cabrey," the name of a person employed at the terminus. Witness then went out. Besides the bit of paper, the man had a worn robe about two yards long in his hand. He appeared to be a labourer. "When I left deceased on that night," said the assistant, "there were piles of notes and silver and gold on the desk and in the window. On the morning after I had met this man, Mr. Little said, when I came into the office, 'William, I got a great start last night.' I asked him how so. He said, 'After you left, a labouring man came in inquiring for Mr. Cabrey, whilst the money was all about the desk, and gave me a great fright.' I described to him the man I had met as dressed in corduroy trousers and dirty fustian jacket, buttoned across. Deceased said, 'That was the man; and added, 'I must lock myself in for the future.' Mr. Little then went to the door and tried to lock it on the inside, but could not. He then said he would see about it."

A boy, named Thomas Moore (who we suppose is the lad referred to by Mr. Taylor), stated that he did not see any man that night.

Mention was also made of a Jew pedlar, who called at Mr. Little's office on the Thursday night, and very pressing offered some spectacles for sale. Some circumstances have come to light since the inquest, tending to give an idea of how the crime was committed, and of the escape of the murderer. It would appear, from a careful examination of the cashier's room, that the concealment of a person from the occupant of the room was totally impossible; and that, further, deceased was at his table, or in the neighbourhood of it, when the assassination took place; for the marks remaining go to show that every act, so far as can be conjectured, was committed within a circle of from four to five feet in diameter. If this be so, the only way of accounting for the appearance of the murderer in the room is by supposing that, having ascended the stairs, and lurking near the cashier's room, he awaited an opportunity of finding the coast clear. Then the murderer had opened the door quietly, and so as not to attract attention. The position of the body, when found, would almost indicate that the unfortunate gentleman was first attacked when seated in his chair at the table, and this fact would either go to presume the prior concealment of the assassin, or the door being unlocked at the time of his entrance. Then as to the proceeding of the murderer after he had succeeded in effecting his brutal purpose, the supposition is, that an attempt was made to wash the blood from the hands, for a basin was removed from the wash-hand-stand and placed on the corner of the table, but no water being convenient this intent was frustrated. Having removed the blood from the razor or other instrument with which the murder was committed, it is thought that the murderer left the room, locking the door behind him, and descended by the principal staircase to the basement story, where he would appear to have made an endeavour to retreat by the same door opening on the passage to the platform, by which he had entered, for on the doorstep a fresh deposit of blood has been discovered, as if a person, pushing against the door with the sleeve of his coat or his hand, either having blood upon them, had pressed against it. The piece of the post on which this is observable, has been cut off and removed by police officers. Foiled in his attempt to obtain egress in this way, he seems to have proceeded to a window opening from the entrance hall upon the platform, and having raised this, to have descended the five or six feet which intervened between the sill and the ground, for on the lower stonework of the window there are to be seen marked in the dusty deposits, a hand, the scrapings of a shoe, and the evident appearance of a coat-tail having brushed across it.

TRAGEDY AT WOKINGHAM, BERKS.

A LADY named Saltmarsh, living at Bill Hill (about two miles from Wokingham, Berkshire), anxious for the spiritual improvement of the poor of her neighbourhood, determined upon opening a school-room and employing a person as a home missionary; and, on the recommendation of Mr. Geldart, secretary of the City Mission Society, employed a person named Charles Forester, who entered upon his work about a year and a half ago. He was a very earnest and active man, and for this reason had obtained the respect of the people, but his intellectual attainments were of too low a caste to make him so useful as desired, and in July last he was superseded. Being unwell at that time, and having indications of consumption, he became a patient in the Brompton Consumption Hospital, where he remained until three weeks ago, when he left. However, he did not reach his home at Emsbrook, about a mile from Wokingham, until Monday week, when he found that his wife had during his absence opened a shop for the sale of grocery, and was doing comfortably. He was in a very low, despondent state, and continued so until Thursday week, when he appeared improved. The next morning, Mrs. Forester got up about seven o'clock, leaving her boy Samuel, aged five years, in bed with his father, both appearing to sleep soundly. In about an hour afterwards Forester came down stairs and walked out of the house. As he did not return, and her child appeared to be sleeping longer than usual, the wife went up stairs, and to her horror, found her boy with his head nearly severed from his neck. An alarm was created, several neighbours were in attendance, and search was made for Forester, but he could not be found. It appeared, however, that he had walked into the town and given himself into the custody of Sergeant Bostock, stating that he had murdered his only child. As his hands were found to be covered with blood, he was detained.

The police subsequently visited the prisoner's home, and having obtained evidence requisite to substantiate a charge, took the prisoner before a county magistrate for examination.

Sergeant J. Bostock, of the county police, said, about a quarter to nine o'clock on Friday morning he heard some one knocking at his door as he lay in his bed. He opened the window and saw the prisoner, whom he asked what he wanted. The reply was, "I am come to give myself in charge for murdering my little boy." He went down stairs and brought him into the station, where he made a similar statement as to the commission of the crime. He asked where his boy was, and he replied, "I don't know; I have forgot." He asked where he lived, and he pointed in the proper direction. He afterwards went to the prisoner's cottage, and in the bed-room found the body of a boy, about five years of age, with his throat cut. When the prisoner gave himself up at the station he appeared to be very much agitated. He seemed much confused, and hardly conscious of what he said. On searching him he found several letters, in one of which, addressed to his brother, he alluded to his own death, and expressed his fears as to who would take care of his little boy after that event.

Mr. Weight, surgeon, deposed that he examined the body of the deceased child. The head was nearly severed, and the wound was quite warm. The razor was found in his presence, and he observed the blade of it to be bloody.

Superintendent Crook, of the Berks police, said, while the prisoner was in his custody in the morning he repeatedly exclaimed, "Oh dear, oh dear! I wouldn't mind giving anything to undo what I have done. I loved my little boy, and no one loved him better than I did. I can't think what I did for, I'm sure."

The Magistrate called on the prisoner in the usual form for his defence, but he declined saying anything. He was thereupon committed to the County Jail for trial.

The prisoner appeared in a very wild dejected state, and there can be no doubt that he committed the fearful act in a sudden aberration of mind.

An inquest was held on the body on Saturday afternoon, before Mr. Rupert Clarke, the county coroner, and a verdict of "Wilful Murder" was returned against the prisoner. Forester is between thirty-five and forty years of age, and is a man of respectable demeanour.

OBITUARY.

LEININGEN, PRINCE.—On the 13th inst., at Wald, Leiningen, died Charles Frederick William Prince of Leiningen. He was the son of the Prince of Leiningen, by his marriage with the Princess Victoria Marie-Louise of Saxe-Coburg (now Duchess of Kent), and consequently half brother to her Majesty. The Prince was born in September, 1814, and succeeded his father in July, 1844, being then only in his 11th year. On the 12th of September, 1823, he was declared "of age." He then entered the military service of the King of Bavaria, in which army he held the rank of lieutenant-general and colonel in chief of the 5th regiment of cavalry. The Prince married in February, 1829, Marie (nee Countess of Klettsberg), by whom he leaves issue—Prince Ernest, born 1830, and Prince Edward, born 1833. The deceased Prince is succeeded by Prince Ernest, who is a lieutenant in the British navy, and distinguished himself during the recent naval operations in the Black Sea, obtaining his lieutenantcy in April last year, and in May last he was appointed second-lieutenant to her Majesty's steam frigate Magicienne.

MIDDLETON, LORD.—On the 5th instant, at Wollaton Hall, died the Right Hon. Digby Willoughby, seventh Baron Middleton, of Middleton, county of Warwick. Lord Middleton was born November 6, 1769, and was therefore within a day of having completed his eighty-seventh year. He was a captain in the navy, and had seen some active service in his youth. He entered the navy May 26th, 1782, and obtaining his first commission in 1794, he took part in the ensuing action of the 1st of June on board H.M.S. Cuckoo, 74 guns, Captain Isaac Schenker. He was promoted to the rank of commander in 1802, and retired from the service with the rank of captain in 1810. As his Lordship succeeded to the peerage in June, 1835, upon the death of his cousin the sixth Baron, and was never married, the title and property revert to his second cousin, Henry Willoughby, Esq., of Birdsall and Strington, county of York, now eighth Lord Middleton, who was born in 1817, and married, in 1843, Julia Louisa, only daughter of the late Alexander Bosville, Esq., of Thorpe and Gunthwaite, county of York, by whom he has an infant family. The barony of Middleton was originally conferred in 1711 on Sir Thomas Willoughby, who represented the county of Nottingham in six different Parliaments, during the reigns of William and Mary and Queen Anne.

BUTTERWORTH, GENERAL.—At Millmead House, Guildford, on the 4th inst., after a lingering illness, died General W. J. Butterworth. He recently resigned his post as Governor of Prince of Wales' Island, Singapore, and Malacca, which he held from the year 1843 to 1855. On leaving the island the inhabitants of the settlement presented him with a most handsome piece of plate (value £700) as a mark of the high sense entertained by them of his valuable services as Governor of the above settlement for a period of nearly twelve years.

GOUGH, SIR E. S., BART.—At Benacre Hall, on the 9th inst., died Sir Edward Sherlock Gough, Bart., who, for the last ten years, has been representative of the eastern division of the county of Suffolk. In 1851 Sir Edward was installed as Provincial Grand Master of the Order of Freemasons, which office he held at the time of his death. He was deservedly respected by all who knew him, and numerous acts of charity to those around his ancestral home will be long and gratefully remembered. He leaves one son, 14 years of age (who is now at Eton), and who succeeds to the title, and seven daughters.

ROLE, SIR J.—On the 8th inst., at Southernhay, near Exeter, died Lieutenant-General Sir John Rolle, K.C.B. and K.H., colonel of the Queen's Royals. This distinguished officer entered the army in 1800, and served in the following year under the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt, where he was severely wounded, being shot through the body on the day that he landed there. He subsequently joined the British army in the Peninsula, and was present at Bussaco, Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, Vittoria, Nivelle, Nive, Ormaiztegui, and Toulouse, for which he had received a cross and one clasp. He commanded the 17th Portuguese Regiment from 1812 down to the close of the war. He was appointed to the colonelcy of the 2nd Regiment of Foot, or Queen's own Royals, on the death of Lord Saltoun in 1853, and in the following year attained the rank of lieutenant-general. He married in 1824 the youngest daughter and co-heir of George Caswell, Esq., of Sacomb Park, Herts.

KIRK, P., ESQ.—On the 10th instant, at Torquay, aged fifty-six, died Peter Kirk, Esq., of Thornfield, county of Ayr, many years M.P. for Carrickfergus. He was a son of the late Sir Peter Kirk, Knight, of Thornfield, and married, in 1821, a daughter of A. Dalway, Esq. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for his native county, and five times served the office of mayor of Carrickfergus.

SCARSDALE, LORD.—On the 12th instant, at Farnah, Derbyshire, aged seventy-five, died the Right Hon. Nathaniel Curzon, third Baron Scarsdale. His Lordship, who was born in 1781, and succeeded to the title in 1837, was unmarried. He was co-heir with the Dowager Lady Byron to the barony of Wentworth, now in abeyance. His eldest nephew and heir-presumptive having been killed last year by a fall from his horse in Hyde Park, he is succeeded by another nephew, the Rev. Alfred Curzon, of Kedleston, near Derby, now fourth Baron.

MACNAMARA, W. N., ESQ.—On the 11th inst., at Ennistymon, County of Clare, aged eighty, died Colonel William Nugent Macnamara, formerly M.P. for the County of Clare. The deceased gentleman, who represented a branch of the old Milesian house of Macnamara, long resident at Ballynacreegie Castle, was descended from the old native Irish families of Thomond, Inchiquin, Macdonnell of Antrim, and O'Neill of Tyrone. He was born in 1776, and married in 1798, Susanah, daughter and eventually heir of the late Hon. Matthias Finucane, Judge of the Common Pleas in Ireland, by Anne, daughter of Edward O'Brien, Esq., of Ennistymon. Colonel Macnamara was one of the most popular men of his day in the times immediately preceding the passing of the Catholic Relief Bill, and was O'Connell's "second" in his memorable duel with Mr. D'Este, in 1815. He represented the County of Clare in several Parliaments, and is succeeded by his only son, Francis, late Captain in the 8th Hussars, and formerly M.P. for Ennis.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—In our fourth number we gave the portraits of two old veteran lieutenants of her Majesty's navy—Lieutenant Parker and Lieutenant Parr. The last-named gentleman is now dead, and his death deprives the service and society of one of the finest specimens of the "men of war" of Trafalgar and the Nile. He had been fifty years a lieutenant—for the last twenty-five a lieutenant of Haslar Hospital, which establishment has suffered a great loss in his death. Sir George Seymour, the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, who had served in the same fleet with Lieutenant Parr (and in the same rank) at the battle of St. Domingo, was assiduous in his attentions during the old sailor's illness, and went voluntarily to assist at his funeral, which was also attended by Captain S. C. Dacres, C.B., the whole of the medical and other officers of the hospital, and a number of persons who admired and respected the estimable and exemplary character of the deceased hero: who wore the war medal and four clasps for the Nile, Trafalgar, St. Domingo, and Copenhagen. But our readers will find a more detailed history of the old Lieutenant in the number which contained his portrait.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE AT ST. PAUL'S, KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

ON Sunday morning, during the performance of divine service at this now notorious church, the fog having rendered the use of lights necessary, Mr. Westerton, one of the churchwardens, directed the beadle to light the gas-burners in the chancel, so that no difficulty might be felt by Mr. Liddell and his curates when they had to perform that portion of the communion service which precedes the sermon. While this was being done, and the prayers following the Litany were being intoned, Mr. Liddell, although still on his knees, and supposed to be at his devotions, ordered the beadle to light the great candles on the altar. These, it will be remembered, form a portion of the Puseyite furniture attached to the ceremonial which is now waiting the long-delayed decision of Sir John Dodson, in the Arches Court. The beadle having lighted them, returned to the other end of the church, and when asked by Mr. Westerton why he had done so, he replied, that Mr. Liddell had ordered him to light them. The late Bishop of London, although objecting to the use of these candles, permitted them to remain, but peremptorily forbade Mr. Liddell to light them.

Mr. Westerton felt himself called on to act. There was no pretext on the score of darkness for using these candles, the gas-burners being sufficient for the whole of the chancel; he therefore left his pew, went to the vestry for an extinguisher, and going within the dwarf screen raised for its protection from the unsanctified feet of the laity, extinguished the altar candles. He then returned to his pew quietly, no interruption having been caused to the performance of the service. When Mr. Liddell, and Messrs. Smith and Westall, his curates, got up at the end of the morning prayers, to form their usual procession to the altar, Mr. Liddell, to the surprise of the congregation, who were then standing while the Sanctus was being chanted by the choir, darted off into the vestry, followed by Mr. Smith, and returned with a lighted candle; they all then went up to the altar, Mr. Smith lighting one of the great candles. Mr. Westall, before being able to accomplish a similar feat with the other, was obliged to lift down the massive candlestick—the congregation all this while looking on with amazement. The communion service then proceeded; Mr. Westerton very commendably refraining from further interference.

THE LATE LORD DUDLEY STUART.—Monday being the anniversary of the death of Lord Dudley Stuart, the Polish exiles assembled at Sussex Chambers, Duke Street, St. James's, to commemorate this melancholy event by paying a tribute of respect and gratitude to the memory of the departed champion of the Polish cause. Major Giegud occupied the chair. In the course of his speech Major Sczulzewski said the whole state of Europe points now, as before, to Lord Dudley Stuart's policy, as regards Poland, as the only effectual cure for the chronic disorder under which it has been suffering ever since the annihilation of the national independence. An independent Poland, upraised again between Europe and Russia, is the only means of effectually checking her aggressive European policy, and her undue influence and power in the West, and is the only basis on which a free Italy and a free Hungary can be permanently established, and the equilibrium restored which will leave no other battle-field open to the nations of Europe than those of peaceful industry, and moral and intellectual progress.

THE ISLAND OF CAPRI, NEAR NAPLES.

At the present moment, when political events attract so large a share of attention to the King and kingdom of Naples, and when the approach to the capital of Bomba's dominions of a combined English and French fleet, acting together for the first time in those waters, is an event "looming in the future," everything connected with the past and the present of the world-famed bay of Naples is of importance. In our last week's number, we gave a view of the entrance to the bay; and we now present our readers with an engraving of the gateway of the town of Capri, which stands on the island of the same name, showing an object possessing peculiar interest from the associations it recalls—associations so strongly contrasting with the existing state of things: we mean the gun seen on the right of the engraving, which was left there by the English troops when they evacuated Naples after the expulsion of the French and the restoration of the Neapolitan Bourbons, during the last war with France. Does the sight of such an object awaken in the breast of the Sicilian despot no emotion of gratitude towards the English people, to whose disinterested exertions and sacrifices his family owed the recovery of a forfeited throne?

The island of Capri (the Capree of the Romans) is situated in the district of Castellamare, at the southern entrance of the bay, and twenty miles from the town of Naples. The island is four and a-half miles in length and three in breadth. It is entirely mountainous; its coast is steep and inaccessible, except at the Port of Capri, a small fortified town (the gateway or entrance to which is the scene of our engraving), with a fine cathedral, a large seminary, and a population of some 2,500 souls. This town is situated on the south side of the island. The soil of Capri is rocky and poor, but well cultivated, and produces grain, fruit, oil, and excellent wine. The climate is mild and salubrious. On the coast is the remarkable stalactitic cave, called the "Grotto of Nymphs;" and the island contains numerous Roman ruins and antiquities. It is celebrated in history as the retreat of the Emperor Tiberius, and the scene of his orgies. Bomba, therefore, is not the first tyrant with whose crimes the Island of Capri is associated.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

SUEZ is a frontier seaport town of Egypt, and a station for numerous caravans and travellers. A wretched town it is—as we know to our horror—with houses of sun-dried brick, unpaved streets, half a dozen mosques, a Greek church, a Custom-house, &c., the whole enclosed by a wall mounting a few cannon, and surrounded by intrenchments. The country around is a perfect desert, and all provisions and water are brought to it from a great distance. Nevertheless, from its situation on the high road between Egypt and the East, Suez has always been a place of extensive transit trade; and since the establishment of the overland route to India, it has become the residence of many merchants and agents.

The importance of the trade between Europe and India, and the many efforts made to obviate the fearful necessity of rounding the Cape of Good Hope, with all its dangers and difficulties, has given rise to the idea of



GATEWAY OF THE TOWN OF CAPRI, SHOWING THE ENGLISH GUN.

cutting a canal to connect the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, so that vessels may complete the voyage from European ports to those in India, without the tremendous labour of trans-shipping their cargoes.

The result is, this canal being cut across the Isthmus of Suez, which—as our readers are well aware—is the neck of land connecting Asia and

Africa. The surface of this neck of land consists mostly of moving sand interspersed with some rocky elevations, salt marshes, and lands fertile by the inundations of the Nile.

The same object—that of connecting the East with the West—is now to be accomplished by means of the ship canal or railway, whichever may be finally carried out, across the Isthmus of Panama, so as to form a short and direct route between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. The project, however, as being more immediately important to them, especially interests the people of the United States, who are now the principal motive in it; whereas that by way of Egypt and the Red Sea attracts most attention in Europe, and especially in England.

VIEW OF SUEZ.

The view of Suez, represented in our engraving, is taken from the coast of Arabia directly in front of the town. The four camels and the Arabs who are with them, come from the fountains of Moses, where they have been to procure water; for in the town of Suez there are no wells containing water that is fit to drink, and the rain-water, which is collected with difficulty, does not afford sufficient for domestic purposes. The water of the fountains of Moses is not so good a scold as desired; nevertheless, in that country it is not to be despised, when better cannot be obtained. The oasis which is known as the fountains of Moses, is about nine miles distant from the shore of the Red Sea, in the direction of Mount Sinai. The camels appear heavily laden, and are about to cross the ferry.

The steamer on the left is probably moving towards the English schooner, which is seen in the distance, and is a floating depot for coal to supply the large steamers which twice a month arrive at Suez with overland mails from India and China. The boats in front of Suez are miserable vessels in which the Arab merchants carry their merchandise to the various ports on the Red Sea. They bring the Mocha coffee to Jeddah and the produce of Upper Egypt by the Nile as far as Keneh. The Arabs make very indifferent sailors, being characterised by a want of activity. The slow navigation of their boats will soon be replaced by steamers, which the Egyptian Government is about to establish.

The large building on the right of Suez is the hotel built for the accommodation of overland travellers, who have crossed or who are about to cross the desert between Suez and Cairo, which is done in vans somewhat similar to our carriers' carts, and which travel at the rate of twelve miles an hour. The railway across the desert is expected to be finished in a year, and travellers will then be spared the fatigue of this jolting ride.

The mountains seen in the distance are the barren mountains of Attaka, from whence the stone is brought with which the more modern portions of Suez are built, and which will furnish the same material for the jetties to be constructed on the right of the town. Suez has four to five thousand inhabitants, a large population for a locality so well provided with water, which is sold at times for the most extravagant prices, and very often has to be brought from Cairo, a distance of many miles. There is not a tree or shrub of any kind to be seen about Suez, not even a blade of grass.



THE PROPOSED CANAL ACROSS THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ: SUEZ AND THE RED SEA, SOUTH OF THE ISTHMUS.

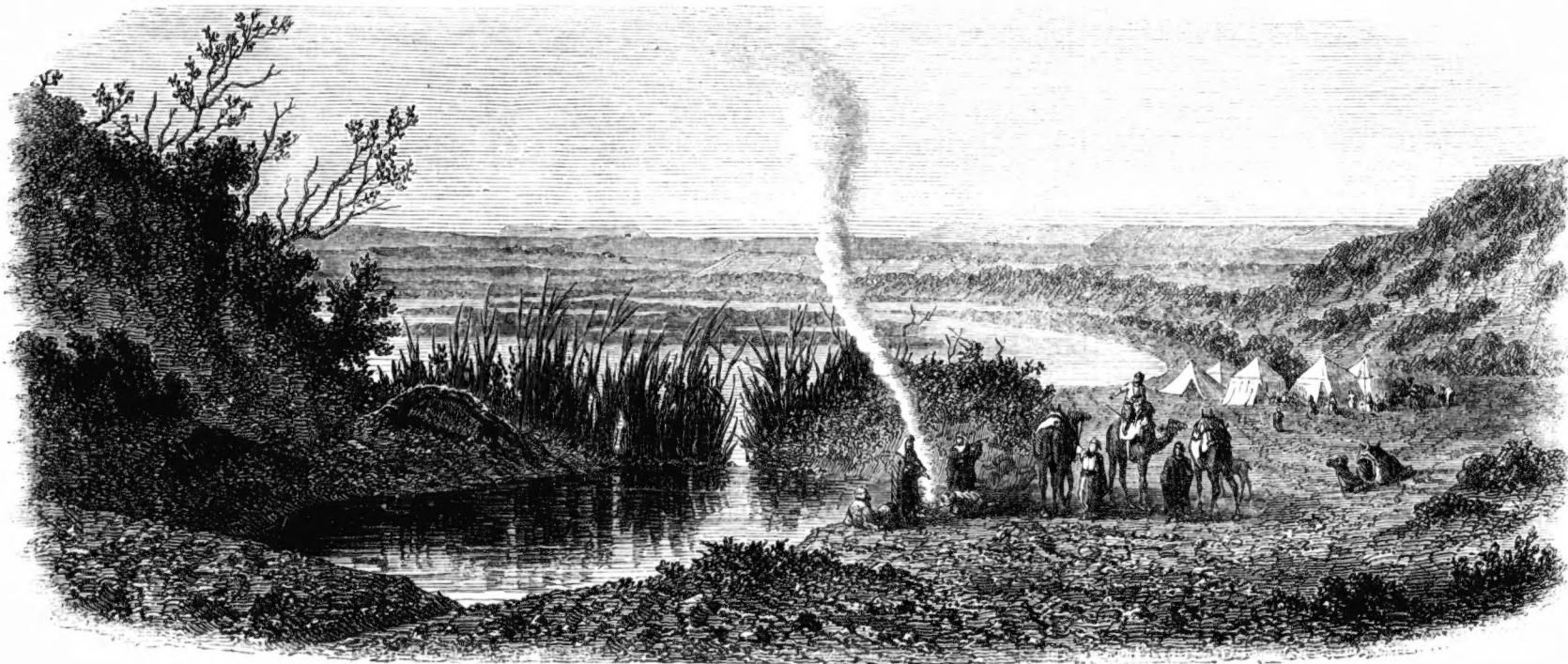
LAKE TIMSAH.

At Lake Timsah, fifteen miles to the north of Suez, there is no fresh water, and yet there is vegetation in abundance. The waters of the Nile penetrate the soil to the borders of the lake, and bring with them their

fructifying powers. Unfortunately, the bottom of the lake is composed of immense beds of salt. This is generally melted by the fresh water, which has such an effect upon the waters of the lake that it is not possible to drink them. Independent of this, the water is stagnant and smells strongly

of sulphurated hydrogen. We are informed, however, that it is not unhealthy; but it is far indeed from agreeable. The place swarms with ducks, and other small birds.

In the engraving it will be seen that a party of travelling Arabs have



LAKE TIMSAH, NORTH OF SUEZ.

ached their tents on the borders of the lake, and that some of the party occupied in kindling a fire with the brambles which grow in abundance at this spot. They are no doubt about to prepare the flat cake which they cook in the ashes, and which is really not so unpalatable as epicures would suppose. When eaten hot, without salt or butter, but seasoned with the bracing air of the desert, it is delicious. The poor Arabs have no other food; yet they are strong, active, and able to undergo great fatigue. It may be seen at a glance, that lake Timsah may without much difficulty be easily converted into a magnificent inland harbour for ships from India, Australia, and China, as also for vessels bringing down the produce of Upper Egypt by way of canal. Lake Timsah is the oriental extremity of the land of Gessen (Goshen), occupied by the Jews in the time of Jacob, and quitted by them in the time of Moses.

THE FORTS NEAR PORTSMOUTH

VERY few things, we believe, possess in the eyes of Englishmen greater interest in a thoroughly national point of view, than those forts erected to preserve our "free and sacred soil" from that foreign invasion which is constantly threatened and always despised. One of these forts—and one of the most recently erected—is represented by the accompanying engraving. In the rear of the Camp at Stokes Bay—that camp which has been useful in its way, if only by proving that the introduction into our hands of hiring troops is a matter not to be vindicated under any circumstances—is one of four forts, the three others being situated on the beach close to the water. These forts mount twelve guns each, and are very formidable in their way. Three sides are of earthwork; the whole of the brickwork is pierced for musketry. The apparent object of these forts, as we are already hinted, is to protect the waters of the Solent, and to defend the Gosport side of Portsmouth harbour, where hitherto there has been little protection. The annexed engraving of the Camp near Portsmouth, and of one of the forts erected and garrisoned for the protection of the English coast, will no doubt be interesting to our readers, at a time when our German auxiliaries, for whom these places were constructed, have made the country what is vulgarly termed, "too hot to hold them."

THE CAMP OF THE GERMAN LEGION AT STOKES BAY, NEAR PORTSMOUTH.

THE embarkation of a contingent of the German Legion for the Cape of Good Hope, recalls our attention to the camp which they are just leaving, and which they had previously rendered notorious as the scene of outrages such as are seldom dreamt of in the philosophy of an Englishman.

It is about four months since this camp was formed at a place called Brown-down—a piece of ground well adapted for such a purpose, and pleasantly situated about four miles from Portsmouth, on the Gosport side of the harbour, and on the shores of the Solent, almost immediately opposite Osborne House. The ground on which the camp was formed is a strip of land slightly elevated, the soil light, sandy, and exceedingly dry, and the locality particularly salubrious. Water of excellent quality was very abundant; a number of wells having been sunk for the use of the troops.

The camp, which was thus furnished with the means and appliances for rendering its occupants comfortable, was in the first instance taken possession of by 1,300 men of the British Foreign Legion, when they returned from Scutari; but it was so constructed as to be capable of accommodating 6,000 men. The whole of the men were placed under canvas in the shape of the ordinary military tent. There were altogether 130 tents, ten or twelve men being quartered in each. A canteen for the sale of beer, spirits, and tobacco, was at once established, and numerous dealers in provisions commenced the pursuit of their trade among the troops.

A fine view of the camp with its white tents, was presented from the Queen's marine residence at Osborne, which is clearly discernible from the camp ground.

To those who wished to see divine service performed in the camp and field, good opportunity offered. At about four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the men and officers were formed in a hollow square to hear divine service. The band played a solemn air, and the chaplain, standing in the centre, delivered a short prayer, and addressed the troops; and although doing so in a foreign language, there was no doubt of its being suitable and impressive, if those present might judge from the great attention of the soldiers.

With some difficulty, as we read, a contingent of the German Legion, their wives and families, was last week shipped off to the Cape of Good Hope. Another contingent, it appears, is to follow; the men of the second body being at present dispersed in various parts of Germany in search of wives. The cost, on a moderate estimate, as we learn from a



BROWN-DOWN FORT.

contemporary, is stated at £800,000. That will be the bill for establishing a new military frontier, which may be christened "Grey's Folly." During their stay in England, these Germans have been mutinous, riotous, quarrelsome, and have made a British public familiar with their intemperance, their passions, and their weapons. Whether they will defend the British settlers from the Caffie may be doubted; who will defend the British settlers from the German Legionaries, we are not told. People can imagine only one population which would be more dangerous to the Cape of Good Hope—a settlement of those convicts whom the Cape colonists refused to admit, on pain of rebellion. Many members of a force indiscriminately recruited are likely to prove ticket-of-leave men without the ticket. It will not, as has been said, be a settlement of convicts; we may call it a settlement of unconvicts.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE MONSTER GUN.—It is now settled that the experiments to be tried against the floating battery *Trusty* shall take place on the 25th inst. She will leave Sheerness early on that morning under steam power, assisted by two steam vessels, and a gun-boat will be in attendance to convey the staff of officers who are to superintend the experiments, which will take place at Shoeburyness. The *Trusty* will be towed in on the sand within 600 yards' range of the battery erected for the purpose. On the starboard of the vessel, on the after body, a large target is to be painted, so that each gun may be laid for the target. 32-pounders will be first tried, and the weight increased until the monster gun is fired. It is reported that several officers and men have volunteered to remain on board. While under actual fire they will remain down in the fore hold, and after each shot will report the effect by a preconcerted code of signals, which will be arranged and carried out by Captain Edward P. Halsted and his officers, belonging to the screw steam guardship *Edinburgh*.

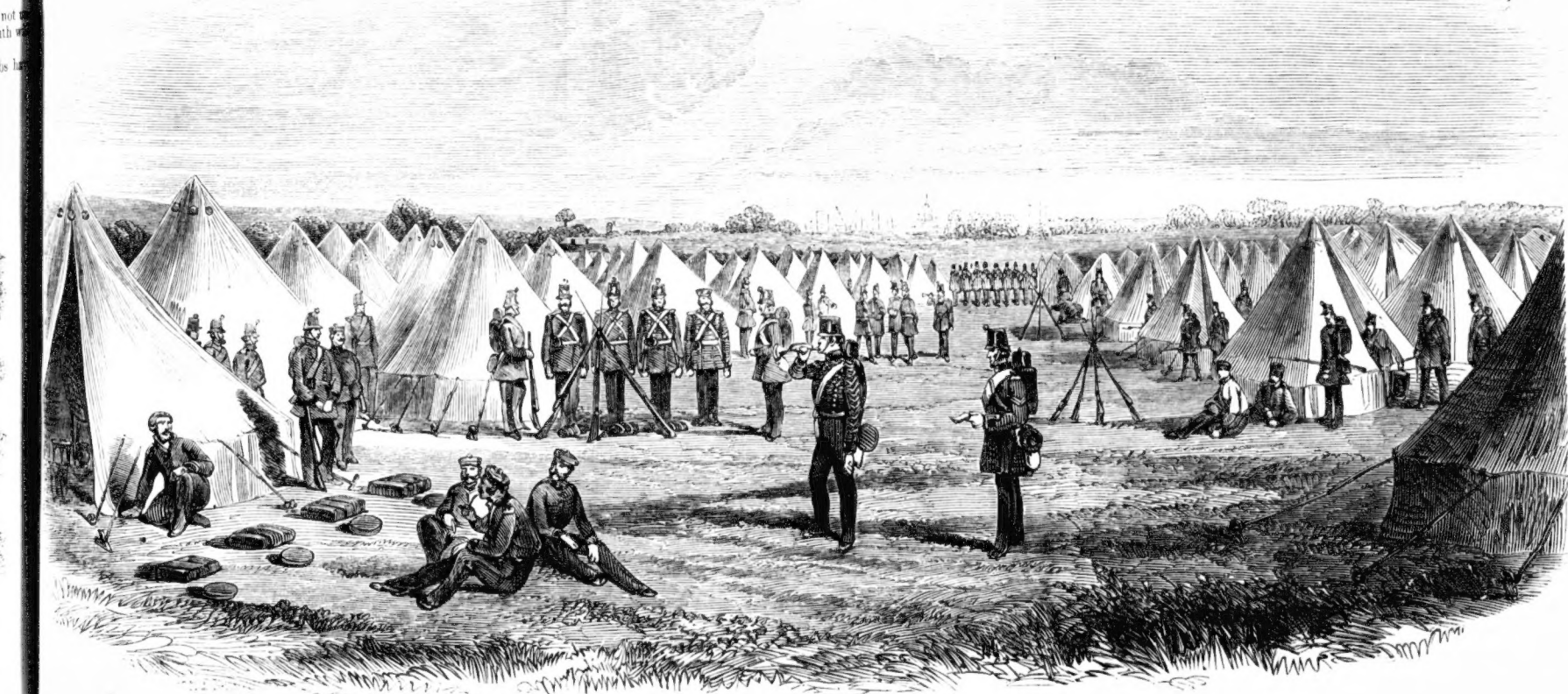
REDUCTION OF THE ARMY.—The reduction of the army is proceeding rapidly at Chatham. In addition to a large number of troops who have already received their discharge, nearly 300 men were discharged on Thursday week, and the same number were inspected by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, at a Chelsea board which assembled at Chatham, on Friday week. About 1,000 troops are still waiting at Chatham to receive their discharge.

HOUSING THE MOSQUITO FLEET.—The first trial took place last week at the new and extensive hauling-up slip for gun-boats at Gosport, where it is proposed to put 120, or more if necessary, high and dry under sheds of corrugated iron. The invention is that of Mr. White, of Portsmouth. The experiment was quite a preliminary test trial, and no brilliant results were sought for. All that was required was to try the practicability of the plan. It answered very successfully, and proved that great results may be anticipated from it. It would almost supersede the necessity of docking (in many instances at least) ships of war or merchant vessels. A mortar-boat was selected on this occasion, and being floated to the shore over a cradle running up a line of rails, the whole was drawn up, partly by steam power and manual labour, on to a transverse railway, along which it was again propelled broadside on to its appointed berth or shed, into which it was finally placed.

THE MILITARY ARTS.—Instructions have been forwarded to the officials of Woolwich Arsenal, by desire of Lord Panmure, requiring facilities to be afforded to Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner, Instructor-General of Artillery, who is charged with the elementary education of the junior officers of the corps in the various branches of military arts and sciences which are carried out in the establishment—namely, saddlery and harness-making, carriage-building, gun-casting and boring, shot and shell foundry, &c., for which purpose they are to be permitted to prosecute their studies during the ordinary hours of labour in the Arsenal. Officers of the artillery in general are likewise to be permitted free admission to the department for a similar purpose.

ARMY FLOATING WAGONS.—Arrangements have been entered into with Mr. Francis, of New York, for the adaptation of his metallic army floating wagons for the use of the British Government. An apparatus is ordered to be fitted out by the War Department in the establishment of Woolwich Arsenal for the manufacture of the wagons on the spot, and under their own control. Dies necessary to form the corrugations are to be erected, and worked by the hydraulic machinery recently established there. The process is to be commenced forthwith.

A WELCOME CHANGE.—The Secretary of State for War has at length decided that married non-commissioned officers and men belonging to the regiments stationed at Chatham garrison shall in future be provided with separate rooms apart from the single soldiers.



THE CAMP AT STOKES BAY, NEAR PORTSMOUTH.

THE FRAUDS ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

As in some few copies of our last week's impression the frauds of Mr. Leopold Redpath were unrecorded, we must begin the story anew.

Mr. Leopold Redpath, Registrar of Shares to the Great Northern Railway, with a salary of some £300 a year, lived at Chester Terrace, Regent's Park, in a luxurious style; he was well known in the fashionable world, and at the same time a great patron of charitable institutions—a Governor of Christ's Hospital and of the Royal St. Ann's Society. All this was notorious. It is said that the Directors of the Railway believed the wealthy Mr. Redpath accepted the paltry £300 a year situation merely for the sake of having some occupation. Of late there were strange discrepancies in the accounts of the Company—payments of dividends on stock exceeding the Company's capital. It was resolved to have a thorough investigation of the accounts. Mr. Redpath pronounced it useless; but when it was begun, he absconded. Surprising discoveries have followed. At present the total of the frauds he has committed is not known with exactness; the reports make it vary from £100,000 to £200,000. After Redpath had fled, a subordinate in his office, Mr. Charles J. Cumming Kent, was arrested, privately examined by the Clerkenwell Magistrate, and sent to prison: he is charged with complicity in the fraud of his principal.

On Friday, however, Redpath was arrested. He had gone to Paris; and on arriving there endeavoured to communicate by telegraph with his friends in London. His messages were intercepted by the police. But Redpath seems to have learned that an officer armed with a warrant was on his track, and therefore he came to London. He was apprehended at Ulster Place, New Road (the house of a friend), on Friday, the 11th. Redpath left Paris in a great hurry, judging from the fact that he left all his luggage behind him.

Immediately on his apprehension, Redpath was taken to the Clerkenwell Police Court for examination.

Mr. Humphreys opened the case on behalf of the prosecution, and called Mr. Mowatt, the secretary of the Company, who said—The prisoner was in the service of the company as registrar. He was also a proprietor of stock. I have a book where transfers of shares and stock are filed. On looking to transfer 8,518, I find that it purports to be a transfer from Mr. Henry Baker to Leopold Redpath of 500 consolidated A stock of the Great Northern Railway. That transfer was made on the 29th of April, 1855. The sum paid for that transfer to Mr. Baker by the prisoner, was £225. On referring to transfer 8,519, I find that it is a transfer from Mr. William Kitchen, of Wakefield, dated April 30, 1855, of £250 consolidated A stock of the company. In another book called the registrar, I find at page 553 the name of Mr. Redpath. It represents the stock of the company in the prisoner's name. Opposite the transfer number 8,518, and in the column of A deferred stocks, I find the amount of £1,500, and also the number 8,519; opposite to it in the column for A stock is £1,350. These entries, and the name of the prisoner, I believe to be in the handwriting of Mr. Redpath. Since the first entry the address of Mr. Redpath has been altered, and in another person's handwriting—the figures generally, and the figures of the amounts of stock, I believe to be in the prisoner's handwriting. The books produced were in the custody of the prisoner as registrar. In April, 1855, he was the registrar's clerk, and had to keep the above books.

This was all the evidence material to the case adduced on this occasion, when the prisoner was remanded. It will be seen from Mr. Mowatt's evidence that Redpath's plan of operations was to add an occasional thousand to his figures, thus, by the addition of the figure 1 in the above case, £250 becomes £1,250.

EXAMINATION OF KENT.

At the examination of the prisoner Kent, Mr. Williams was the first witness called. He stated—I am superintendent of the Great Northern Railway Company. I apprehended the prisoner at his residence on suspicion of being concerned with Mr. Redpath in this robbery. I searched him, and amongst other papers I found a telegraphic message in his pocket, addressed to Mr. Henry, an hotel keeper at Paris. It was as follows—"Is Redpath with you? If so, tell him to communicate with me immediately, and telegraph back." I asked him if he had sent it, and he said "No." I asked him why, and he declined to tell me, for reasons of his own. I asked him where Redpath was. He replied, "I will not tell you." This was at his own house. When I searched him I took a key from him, which opened a drawer in his office. On reaching that office I found several letters from Mr. Redpath to him.

One of them was as follows—

"I enclose you £30. You need not be under any apprehension. If the statement is pressed for, say Monday; but I believe you will not be troubled."

"Yours, &c., LEOPOLD REDPATH."

The second—

"If anything should turn up about the dividend to Walland—it was sent. Do as you would if any others were missing." Truly yours,

"LEOPOLD REDPATH."

The other ran thus—

"Dear Charles—If Oakley says anything about the analysis of the dividends, do not do anything in it. Truly yours, LEOPOLD REDPATH."

Mr. Martin said—I am a clerk in the Registration Office. The entry 553 I believe to be in the handwriting of the prisoner. In one of the stock columns I find the numbers 1,250 down. Other figures down in the same column are in Kent's handwriting.

Mr. Humphreys, for the prosecution, explained that the entry of 1,250 should have been 250.

The prisoner was remanded until Friday, when he was to be brought up with the prisoner Redpath.

REDPATH'S ANTECEDENTS.

When the Peninsular and Oriental Company was started, Redpath was engaged as a clerk by its promoters. In this service nothing particular is remembered of him. Before, however, he ceased that connection he obtained an introduction to Mr. Thomas Fox, a well-known upholsterer and estate agent, of Bishopsgate Street Within, to whom it was represented that he was a highly respectable and honourable young man, and that he was about to marry the daughter of one of the directors of the company in which he was a clerk. Upon his introduction to Mr. Fox, Redpath informed him, that in anticipation of his marriage, he had taken a house in Dartmouth Terrace, a row of somewhat quiet, but still fashionable houses, on the main road leading from Deptford up to Blackheath Hill. After some hesitation, Mr. Fox supplied him with furniture to the amount of between £500 and £600. Redpath was soon afterwards married, and he then started in business as a ship insurance broker, &c. This business he carried on at 44, Lane Street, City. Meanwhile he lived in good style at his suburban residence at Blackheath, and seems there to have first entered upon that apparently religious and charitable course with which, up to the time of his capture, he was so intimately identified. The time which he could spare from his commercial pursuits he devoted to the advocacy of the claims of charitable institutions, to the distribution of religious tracts and to other objects of a kindred character, which soon raised him in the estimation of his neighbours. This delusion he successfully maintained by contributions of a liberal character to the institutions in which he evinced an interest. He gave, at the same time, considerable orders to tradesmen, which were unhesitatingly performed, so high did Mr. Redpath's character stand, and so conspicuous were his virtues. This portion of his career was a short one, for in less than three months he was made a bankrupt, and it was then proved that he had incurred debts to the extent of £5,000; amongst his creditors being pianoforte makers, musical instrument makers, dealers in articles of bijouterie and vertu. Redpath's effects were sold by auction, at his residence in Dartmouth Terrace, and the result was, that after payment of the customary expenses, the estate realised two dividends, one of 1s. 6d., and the other of 1s.

From this time and during the period of railway speculation, which resulted in the "mania" of 1845, Leopold Redpath managed to pick up a precarious living. While the Great Northern Company were struggling with a rival company in Parliament for their bill, Redpath was of great assistance to them. When they started as an organised company, he was engaged as a clerk. For some time he occupied obscure apartments in Cumberland Market, whilst his wife, who is described as a most amiable and ladylike woman, resided, as companion to an elderly lady named Simmons, at No. 3, Cumberland Place. At this period Redpath's income was of a very limited character. His circumstances, however, improving, he took lodgings in Upper Albany Street. Shortly after obtaining his appointment, his style of living began to improve, until at length he took the mansion, 27, Chester Terrace, at a sum which exceeded the amount of the salary derived from his Great Northern Railway clerkship. Soon after taking the mansion at Chester Terrace, he had his carriage; and in addition to an establishment of five or six female domestics, servants, kept a coachman, a groom, a butler, and a footman. Redpath lived altogether in the highest and most luxurious style. He was in the habit of receiving a great deal of company, and he gave parties and dinners of the most expensive character. His house was most gorgeously furnished, and his munificence was the talk of the neighbourhood. It may be taken as an instance of Redpath's extravagance that every morning a periquet arrived in a cab, which remained at the door whilst the "artist" was performing his operation on Redpath's cranium.

It was not until the month of August or September last year that Redpath effected the purchase of the freehold villa at Weybridge, of which the police have taken possession. It is a large and elegant mansion, situate in extensive grounds. In this mansion, ten servants were engaged, including a fisherman, who kept his punt on the river, a coachman, and a courier, specially employed to accompany Mr. Redpath upon his travels. The house is furnished in a style of great splendour. Pictures by first-rate artists, jewellery of the most costly description, and plate in abundance, were found. Some documents of an important character were also found, bearing particularly upon the charges made against the prisoner. In the stables adjoining the house there were found four horses, a brougham which cost 180 guineas, a basket carriage, a fishing punt, and other articles calculated to contribute to the gratification of luxurious taste. Redpath's salary when he entered the service of the Great Northern Company was less than £300 a year. He succeeded to the office of principal registrar at a salary of £300 a year. He is a man of good family, and his brother is a solicitor in very respectable practice. Notwithstanding his enormous frauds, and the immense amount of money which has passed through his hands, honestly and

dishonestly, Redpath is believed not to have a single sovereign at his command. When he left the Company's office on Thursday week, he sent a porter to the Union Bank for the lease of his house in Chester Terrace, and other securities; but the porter, misunderstanding him, took the documents to the offices of the company, where they were detained. The luggage which he left in pawn has been taken possession of by the police.

A most important feature in the circumstances which have lately come to light is the connection of the prisoner Redpath with Robson, who is at present under sentence of transportation for twenty and fourteen years respectively for frauds on the Crystal Palace Company. Mr. Redpath and Mr. Robson were fellow clerks in the same office of the Great Northern Railway a few years ago, and since that time it appears they have been on terms of intimate friendship. Mr. Robson was known as what is generally termed a "fast man," while Mr. Redpath's predilections seem to have gone in the direction of magnificent displays at home. He was a connoisseur in art, a man of literary taste, took a lively interest in many charitable and religious institutions and projects, and had surrounding his table men of distinction in the church, art, literature, and science. Redpath and Robson for a long period lived as neighbours in Clarence Crescent West, Regent's Park. They were in constant communication with each other, a remarkable circumstance, as they were men of sufficiently dissimilar habits and pursuits. There is reason to believe that at a future examination this acquaintanceship will be proved in a manner which will leave no doubt about the two persons having worked in concert, and having been connected with each other in the perpetration of the great frauds with which their names have become identified. Both Robson and Redpath trafficked largely on the Stock Exchange, and it is believed that Redpath was unlucky to an extent which induced him to commit further frauds, which eventually led to his detection.

Some telegraphic signals which have been found amongst Redpath's documents prove that he was in concert with some person or persons in London, for the sale and purchase of railway shares, particularly of Great Northern. These signals, which are in cipher, give directions to "sell out," to "buy," and contain other instructions, which, for the present, it is thought advisable to keep secret.

DISCOVERIES OF FURTHER FRAUDS.

Since the examination of the books, commenced last Monday week, every day has revealed forgeries of the most startling character, which makes it almost a matter of certainty that Redpath's frauds will far outstrip the amount originally stated. It is a fact beyond dispute that the Company have been for a long time paying dividends upon £200,000 or £250,000 of capital, the existence of which they had been unable to trace. Many of the fraudulent entries which have been discovered—unless some very clear explanation is given—show a complicity in the transactions on the part of Kent. One singular fact in connection with this young man may be mentioned. Upon his marriage, which took place not very long since, he settled the whole of his household furniture, his life policy, and all the other property he possessed, upon his wife, so that in the event of his being found guilty in connection with Redpath, the Company will have no claim upon anything he may be found to possess.

It has been ascertained that Redpath fraudulently trafficked in the votes of the charitable institution with which he was so connected as governor.

It appears, that in addition to being a governor of Christ's Hospital, he was an almoner, and one of its committee of management.

As a proof of the extent of Redpath's transactions on the Stock Exchange, it may be stated that he had constantly three of the leading brokers engaged for him.

Rumours of an alarming character are in circulation in reference to the railways. On Saturday there was a meeting of the directors of a highly influential company running out of London; but nothing definite has transpired. It seems to be pretty well understood that there has been an organised conspiracy to defraud companies, and that there are Robsons and Redpaths connected with every railway, who have been working together for years past.

THE GREAT GOLD ROBBERY.

It will be recollected that in May last year, a great robbery of gold, to the value of £15,000, occurred while treasure was in transit from London to Paris, via the South-Eastern Railway. Up to a very recent date, all efforts to trace the robbers were futile, but now three men are in custody for this robbery, one being already a convict for a forgery. William Pierce and James Burgess have been in custody for a week past, waiting the production of the chief witness, Edward Agar, an inmate of Portland Jail. On Thursday week, Agar was produced before the Lord Mayor, and the case against his accomplices was commenced. Mr. Bodkin explained what the prosecution intended to prove. According to Agar's revelations, he, Pierce, Burgess, and one Tester, the last not in custody, and probably not in England, were engaged in the robbery. Agar is a professional criminal; Pierce was formerly in the service of the Railway Company as a porter; Burgess was a guard, and Tester a clerk, both in the service of the Company. Of course, Agar's evidence alone would not convict, but it was expected that it would be so corroborated as to lead to a conviction. Agar had lived with a woman named Kay; he had a child by her. When Agar was convicted of the forgery, Pierce, who was to have protected her, did not use this woman well, and she disclosed to the Railway Company what she knew of the robbery. Agar, hitherto firm to his associates, now turned round upon them.

Edward Agar was examined at great length before the Lord Mayor, and he gave a most minute account of the whole preparations for the robbery and of its perpetration. Burgess was the guard of the night mail train which carries bullion to Folkestone. He was "talked over" by Pierce, then no longer in the service of the railway, to take part in a robbery of gold. Four were to be "in it"—Burgess, Tester, Pierce, and Agar. Arrangements were made with skill and deliberation. By various devices, Agar got impressions in wax of the keys which opened the bullion safe, and which were kept in an office at Folkestone. He made keys from these moulds; went to Dover in the train and tried the keys on the safe; they did not act at first, but he altered them so that they opened the safe. Thus one part of the work was done. Next, two hundredweight of shot was purchased, with leather courier-bags and carpet-bags to place it in. This shot was to replace the gold abstracted, so that the robbery might not be immediately detected by the lightness of the bullion-boxes. Agar and Pierce, in the character of passengers, were to convey the shot to the train. Both had the courier-bags filled with shot suspended to their bodies under short cloaks; two carpet-bags had more shot stowed in them, and packed round with hay. The robbers could not tell till the evening when treasure would go in the mail-train; so every night, for about a fortnight, Agar and Pierce, loaded with the shot-bags, drove in a cab from Agar's lodgings to the vicinity of the railway; and as, night after night, their confederate Tester intimated to them that there was no bullion, they returned to Agar's lodgings, not having entered the railway station.

At length the bullion-sate was to go by the mail train. Agar and Pierce then drove up to the station, in the character of first-class passengers; Burgess, the guard, as an ordinary matter, placed the two heavy carpet-bags of the gentlemen in the luggage-van; and Pierce got into a first-class carriage. But Agar, with his courier-bags under his cloak, stepped into the luggage-van while the station-master's attention was attracted in another direction. The train started, and the robber was alone with his prey. In the course of the journey, he unlocked the safe, took out two boxes, and, being provided with proper tools, opened them, took out the bars of gold, foreign gold coin, and some coupons; the boxes were filled with bags of shot from the courier-bags and the carpet-bags, nailed up, and newly sealed. Tester had been a passenger in the train. A bar of gold was passed to him, through Burgess, at the Red Hill station. From that station the operations in the van were conducted by Agar, Pierce, and Burgess. At Folkestone, where the rifled safe was left, Agar and Pierce took their seats in a first-class carriage. At Dover they got out as ordinary passengers, went to the luggage-van, and received their carpet-bags containing the plunder. They stopped but a short time at Dover, returning to London by the mail-train at two o'clock in the morning. In London, where they met Tester, the foreign coin was converted into English money.

At this point the case was adjourned.

On Monday the prisoners were again brought up at the Mansion House. There was a rumour that some companions of the witness Agar had planned a rescue for him, thus saving the prisoners in this case also. Instead, therefore, of simply sending down a cab to fetch Agar from the Penitentiary at Millbank, the police van was despatched for his conveyance, the whole of the other cells of which were filled with policemen, so that if any rescue had been attempted, it could have been easily prevented. On being placed in the witness-box, Agar continued his evidence as follows:—

After the disposal of the foreign coin, the gold was taken to Agar's house at Shepherd's Bush. It was then melted, only about 100 ounces being sold by Pierce in bar. It fetched £300. The rest of the gold was melted in crucibles over a rude furnace, built in the fireplace in the first-floor of Agar's house. In lifting one of the crucibles off the fire, it broke, and a part of the gold ran over the floor, and burnt it. Agar's mistress—Fanny Kay—was in the house a greater part of the time while all this was going on, but the confederates carefully concealed their operations from her. The gold was melted in bars weighing as near 100 ounces as possible; and was then taken in a cart to Pierce's house in Crown Terrace, Hampstead Road. Shortly afterwards Agar quarrelled with Fanny Kay, and after two or three removes went to lodge with Pierce at a house called Kilburn Villa. Here the gold was of course taken, and a large quantity buried in the pantry. What became of this gold, however, Agar did not know, as a few weeks after he was arrested on the charge on which he is at present suffering imprisonment. But a great deal of the metal had been sold previous to his arrest—to the amount in fact of £1,800, at £3 2s. 6d. per ounce. A man named Seward, who called himself a broker, but whom witness described as a "pigeon fancier," bought the gold, being aware at the time of the manner in which it had been obtained. The proceeds of these sales were taken to the Bank of England, where notes were obtained for it. After some little time there was a meeting of all parties in Pierce's parlour. Tester, Burgess, Pierce, and Agar were present, and the money was divided. Tester had £600, Burgess £700, Pierce had £600, and the witness (Agar) the same sum. Agar's share was left in his trunk, and was there when he was arrested. The remaining portion of the gold still remained at Pierce's house up

to the same time, when the money left in Agar's trunk fell into his confederates' hands. Some bank stock which Agar possessed was sold for £2,400, and the money brought to him in Newgate. He gave the money to Mr. W. Agar, solicitor, directing him to turn it over to Pierce, so that it might be made good for the benefit of his (Agar's) child, and its mother, Fanny Kay, which never done. Agar never saw Pierce again. The mail-train with which the gold containing the gold was broken open, Agar threw over the pier at Dover.

This closed the examination in chief.

Mr. Wontner, who appeared for Pierce, declined to cross-examine Agar, said he was anxious to give an explanation. He was instructed by Pierce to the £2,500 which had been alluded to, were invested by him in Turkish bonds, and that they had been taken possession of by the officers when he was again hanged.

Mr. Bodkin, for the prosecution, said this statement did not exactly tally with the facts of the case.

Mr. Lewis then, on behalf of the prisoner Burgess, proceeded to cross-examine Agar, who said—I have stated all I know with reference to Burgess. My conviction was not a mistake on the part of the jury, but the witness says he never had a forged instrument in my life, but I have received the proceeds of forgery probably four or five times. Those proceeds were in banking orders, and for small amounts. I commenced to manufacture false keys about twelve years ago. I decline answering whether they were for robberies. During the twelve years, I have borne the names of Adams, Whitfield, and Agar. My name is Agar. I have been acquainted with Mr. Seward six years or more. I have had several monetary transactions with him, but not connected with robberies or forgeries. I discounted bills for him. I did not read in the papers an action was brought against the foreign railway about this robbery. I say how often I have been to America during the last ten years. I have half-a-dozen times. On none of those occasions did I take property from any one. Seward is a man of about fifty or fifty-five years of age, he is about five feet six inches tall, and has dark hair. I know two men of that name. They are brothers, James and Henry. James is the man I have been speaking of. I had seen Burgess ten or a dozen times before the robbery, sometimes by appointment, and sometimes not. I always knew the train he was on, as he was on the train by the north. In going up and down by the train I was on the chest seven or eight times, in the space of three or four months past. As soon as the key was made, we tried it at every opportunity. I could not exactly how long these trials spread over, but it was always in Burgess's van, which was a break-van. We commenced opening the boxes as soon as we left London Bridge, and got one open by the time the train reached Regent's Park, made no loud hammering, and if we had, the noise of the engine might have covered it. After the robbery, I saw nothing of Burgess till the day when he was paid the £700. I don't recollect how much time elapsed between the robbery and the division. None but our four selves was present on the train.

This witness was then removed, upon an understanding that he would again brought up, to give Mr. Lewis an opportunity of further cross-examination at a future stage of the proceedings, when the boxes in which the gold was packed could be brought from Paris, where they are now in custody of the police.

Agar, after his removal, requested to be allowed to have an interview with Fanny Kay, and was allowed to see her for a few minutes.

Fanny Bowland Kay, a rather prepossessing-looking female, said—Twenty-four years of age. I was once an assistant in the refreshment-room at the Tunbridge station, on the South-Eastern Railway, and there formed an acquaintance with Burgess, but merely from his coming to the room. I afterwards lived some time with Agar as his wife—for about two years. I was child by Burgess; she was two years old last July. I first became acquainted with Agar through Burgess, who introduced me to him at London Bridge. Burgess introduced me to him as a friend of his, by the name of Adams, and the intimacy between us. I began to live with him on the 11th of January. I know the prisoner Pierce. I met him with Burgess, before I was introduced to Agar. I knew him by the name of Peckham. I lived at No. 3, Cannon Villas. I was taken there by Pierce and Agar. The house consisted of six rooms. They frequently used the wash-house—sometimes for the best part of the night; but I could not see what they were doing, as the windows were shut, and the door fastened. I sometimes heard them filling and hammering much. They had a charcoal fire. I saw some shooting bags in the house at that time with straps. I saw Pierce and Agar putting stronger straps on the bags in the back-parlour. Pierce brought the straps. Agar had a great many which were kept in a green painted box. I saw that box this morning in the office of Mr. Rees, the solicitor for the prosecution. There was a large, round trunk, which stood in the bedroom. I do not know what it contained. It was kept locked, and Agar had the key. I remember one occasion Agar and Pierce coming home together to Cambridge Villas, two sacks of charcoal in a cart. I went into the country to see my friends, or twice while at Cambridge Villas, and I once missed a little black trunk which came back. My child was sent away to a Mrs. Collier to nurse on the 7th of May, 1855. I went afterwards to see the child. On the Sunday before that Agar Pierce went out about two o'clock in the afternoon. Agar returned about 10 o'clock the following morning. He was out again all night the week after—the Tuesday or on the Wednesday before I went to see my child. He came home on the following afternoon with Pierce. They came in a cart, and brought with them, which they put into the washhouse. I did not see much of them, but they seemed to be heavy. Agar was afterwards counting some money which he had in a little bag, and I took half-a-sovereign. Charlotte Fox, my servant, had left before this. Agar and Pierce went into her sleeping room, which was the back room. I noticed that a curtain was put up at the window after she left, but I do not know whether Agar or Pierce put it up. They were in that room ten days or a fortnight; and during that time I heard a noise, a furnace, or roaring fire; but I did not notice that my own room was less than usual. I also heard the noise of hammering. No one except Pierce and Agar went into the room during that time, but I once looked in, and saw the stove was taken out, and that there was a fire in the fireplace. It was bright, and not a coal fire. When they saw me, they ran and shut the door. When they came down they were very wet and dirty. I asked them what they were doing, and they said, "Leather apron making." I saw Pierce bring some square stones down like the fire-bricks produced, and put them into the coal-cellar. I last saw Agar in the beginning of July, 1855. I met Pierce by appointment, at the Duke of Clarence, Notting Hill, the day before Agar was taken. Agar gave the child to Pierce, and he took it away in a cab. Next day Agar was to have come to me, but he did not, and Pierce told me that he was taken up and in Newgate on the charge for which he is now in confinement. At that time Pierce gave me £10, and £5, and £10 afterwards. He was to allow me 10s. a week, but I was very ill last May, and wrote to ask to send me £10. He did so, and that is the last money I received from him. About two months ago I first made an intimation to the authorities about the matter. I first told Mr. Weatherhead, of Newgate. I had at that time means of supporting myself and child. Mr. Rees, the solicitor, soon afterwards saw me, and has since provided the means of living for me and my child. I went to Pierce to get my child's clothes. Pierce was not at home, and I waited for him to come home at half-past nine. I was in the kitchen, and he came to me, asked me, "What I wanted with him?" I said, "My child's clothes." He said, "Do you?" and pulled me down by the hair of the head and ill-used me. Before Mr. Rees agreed to pay my board and lodging I had told him of the usage I had received from Pierce, and that I was at the time quite destitute living only in the part of one room with another woman. I saw Agar once at Pentonville after his conviction, but had no communication with him about the robbery. I first heard of this robbery from Mrs. Pierce, who told me about at her house last March.

In the course of this witness's examination, Mr. Lewis asked her where she lived. To this question Mr. Bodkin objected, as the disclosure of the witness's address might defeat justice. The Lord Mayor ruled in Mr. Bodkin's favour.

Mr. Bodkin now said measures were being taken to bring over Tester, another man implicated in the transactions, and in about ten days or a fortnight would probably be placed at the bar with the other prisoners.

The prisoners were then remanded until Monday next.

Agar was closely questioned by Mr. Bodkin as to whether he knew anything of a person named Seal, who had been apprehended on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery, and admitted that he knew such a person, but not of being employed to sell any of the stolen gold, or being connected in any way with the robbery. There is no reason to question the truth of this statement, but the circumstances attending the apprehension of Seal were somewhat remarkable. He offered for sale gold in bars to the amount of £10,000, to a named Montague; and the robbery being then fresh in the public mind, was closely questioned, and taken into custody upon suspicion. He was charged with the Mansion House, and several times remanded, but he stated that he had gold from the captain of a ship in the Australian trade, who was not then in London, and that even if it had been a portion of that stolen, could not have been identified, owing to the fact that two descriptions of gold had been taken down together. He was ultimately discharged. Upon that he demanded restoration of the gold, but Michael Haydon, the detective, refused to give it. The Lord Mayor declined to make any order in the matter; and while Seal was threatening proceedings for its recovery, it was taken possession of by his creditors, he being an uncertificated bankrupt.

Tester, the fourth party implicated in the robbery, and who, according to Agar, received £600 as his share of the proceeds of the gold which had been sold up to the time of the apprehension of the latter, is, it is believed, present in Switzerland or Italy, employed upon a railway, having obtained an appointment before quitting England. As there is no treaty of extradition between the Government of this country and that of Switzerland, some difficulty may arise in the way of his capture; but little doubt is entertained that he will be in England within a fortnight at the latest.

THE ETON BOYS were playing at football on Friday week, when one of them received a kick from one of his fellow students, which broke both bones of the leg below the knee.

Literature.

Political, Social, and Religious. By LORD B——. 2 Vols. London: Newby.

This publication, under present circumstances, of a work on "Naples," which the author professes to have written from actual experience of the city in that region cursed with the tyranny of Bomba, is so particularly opportune as to raise some slight suspicion as to the book being quite genuine. We observe that some of our contemporaries have even gone so far as to discuss the question whether Lord B—— is really a man of letters, or the occupant of a suburban villa, employed in the manufacture of coffee. We need not take the trouble to follow the example thus set; we know the work to be real, and having otherwise little curiosity, indeed, whether the author is some fortunate scion of the great house of Brown, or passes for a patrician because he wears a coronet, or one of that individual's untitled cousins, who believes himself a man of genius because he can form the alphabet into words, and words into something resembling sentences. Whoever this Lord B—— may be, the book is worthy of attention. True, there is a great deal more of repetition, and less want of order, than could be wished; and the views expressed are by no means either broad or deep. But the subject is one of European interest, and the sketches of life in Naples are not only bright and picturesque, but in many cases suggestive of multitudinous reflections on those who sympathise strongly with the oppressed Neapolitans.

We confess to having perused the book with a considerable degree of interest; and we will endeavour, by various extracts, to give our readers some idea of the contents.

Few people, we suppose, ever think of Naples—naturally a paradise, but transformed by centuries of misgovernment into a city of idleness and horrors—without Bom rising up before the imagination. Our author gives us a glimpse of this wretched King in a situation for which we dare not say his nature has admirably fitted him:—

"We had scarcely lost sight of this strange little figure, when the clatter of the carriage of the guard before the palace warned us of the approach of the king. Two orders in plain liveries appeared, and then, to our disappointment, an empty carriage, of which the horses were driven four-in-hand. The spectators all turned aside, the men all raised their hats, and after vainly looking around for the monarch in search of the object of their respect, we discovered to our astonishment that the good-looking coachman on the box of the carriage was the king."

The old Queen-Mother followed, with her handsome young husband at her side, but few of the people took any notice as he passed. However lax may be the conduct of the inhabitants of Naples, their moral sense is not entirely obliterated.

Next become curious as to the condition of the people, who are oppressed with the tyranny of such a Royal miscreant; and we must say that their mode of existence, their amusements, and their peculiarities are depicted with very considerable effect. It appears that in Naples to be idle is the universal profession; that few are too noble to steal, and that none is too proud to prey upon his neighbour. Out of four hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, at least forty thousand are beggars:—

"The lower orders of the Neapolitan people, the lowest of which are the lazzaroni, may be said absolutely to live in the open air. They cook, they eat, they sleep, and make all their bargains in the open air. On the Quay of St. Lucia, which is one of their favourite places of resort, a dozen filthy alleys pour out their nightly occupants, to add to the clamour of human voices, which is there heard at all hours."

The people are in general far from handsome. The lazzaroni, or lowest class, are neither strong nor finely formed, and though their women have all large black eyes, their other features are plain and uninteresting. Nothing makes them so fully their utter want of morality and respect for all the common decencies of life, as the abominable oaths to which, on the slightest provocation, they are prone to utter. All idea of modesty appears utterly unknown to these poor creatures, and the vilest expressions are familiar words upon their lips, and are never blushed on the cheeks of their hearers.

"Though the forms of the buildings are picturesque, and the vines trailing over stone arcades and external staircases, give an air of elegance to the meanest cottage, there is a dirt and desolation in the village streets which it is painful to behold. There is evidently no sense of order either amongst the people or their governors; there is no desire of progress, no wish to excel; individuals and the nation are content to stand still amidst their dirt, their rags, their poverty, and their ignorance. They have no shame, no love of decency, and even a great number of the women, it should seem, are so degraded as to have lost the mere attention to personal appearance which is natural to the sex. Nothing promotes the sale of the priests, more especially the Jesuits, who every day add to their numbers and their power."

The lazzaroni, of course, figure conspicuously in these volumes:—

"Many persons who have not visited Naples, suppose that the lazzaroni are a kind of idle desperadoes, who, lounging about in perpetual idleness, live totally apart from the people, and are only capable of brandishing a dagger or picking a pocket."

"But the reality is very different. The lazzaroni are the lowest order of people, and all those who in Naples live by daily labour, beneath the class of mechanics, are comprehended under this name."

Their best strangers to carry their baggage, they pursue them to act as guides, they defraud them as boatmen, and, ready for every service, they are porters, fishers, porters, shoeblacks, grooms, and labourers, all in turn. In fact, it has been said of them that they follow more callings than they have limbs to perform.

"The small gains necessary to procure the means of existence in Naples, combined with the oppression exercised in the provinces, and the want of employment there, tend constantly to increase the numbers of these poor creatures in the city. They are calculated to amount to above forty thousand; and are certainly the most good-humoured, gay, and undebauched mob in Europe; though, on the other hand, little scrupulous as to petty thefts, somewhat proud of their skill in cheating, and setting so little value on life, that they are most of them ready at any time to remove a worthy Christian to another world in the most expeditious manner, either for the love of God or the love of gold."

"Many of the lazzaroni are even taken into service in private houses, where they are not only employed as scavengers, porters, grooms, water-carriers, and bearers of wood, but, honest when confined in, are trusted with the care of plate, and the conveyance of money, without ever giving cause for suspicion or complaint. Though paid but little wages, they are ever faithful, merry, and content. The fishermen also belong to this class, and are full of spirit and activity. In their delight, and they are never weary in the pursuit of their laborious trade. Every stroke of their oars is accompanied by the note of a song, or some other exclamation."

"But there is a wide difference between such simple-hearted fellows and the numerous idlers who infest some of the streets in the city. We have seen many of these and threatening countenance beneath the red woollen cap of loungers, who lay in wait to chase, during the day, the passengers whom they intended to plunder under the cover of the night, or even to assassinate, should resistance be made to their demands."

"When the lazzaroni are unemployed, they lounge about in groups on the benches of St. Lucia, in the Toledo, the Mercato, and on the Molo, laughing, playing, gambling, disputing with one another, or sleeping in the sun. When they are employed, they devour a half rotten melon, or some other offal the rich have thrown away, or they help themselves to a bunch of grapes from other people's vines, or they go and hold a horse, or open a carriage door, to obtain a grain, which suffices to purchase a melon, or a plate of macaroni, or a slice of bacon, all of which is prepared for them at the corner of every street."

"Contented and moderate, if a poor fellow can procure such cheer, he has no further need for next day. But if by cheating, or as a reward for some slight service, he becomes master of a carline, he goes and purchases fish, and screams through the streets that he has the most wonderful animal in the world to dispose of, till he sells it, at length, for twice the money it cost him."

"His next care is how to spend this treasure to the best advantage. One portion goes for lemonade or iced water; a second for a piece of cheese or a glass of wine; and the remainder he reserves to give him admission into San Carmine, the people's theatre, where the half-naked beggars sit perfectly at ease by the side of the wealthy proprietor, and enjoys beyond expression the representation of the tricks and drolleries of his own class, though the coarse nature of the stage is certainly not calculated to improve either his morals or his taste."

"The little theatre of San Carmine was in former days frequently visited by King Ferdinand, to whom the pictures of low life he saw there afforded a more general amusement than the noble representations of the Opera House of San Carlo."

While such is the state of the Neapolitan people, we have a somewhat melancholy account of the condition to which superstition, credulity, the corruption of ancient institutions, and the extinction of the spirit of freedom have reduced the lords of this paradise gone to perdition:—

"A short time after our arrival, on entering the house of a man of high rank and distinction, we found the Duke in his shirt sleeves, occupied in unpacking and putting in order a variety of objects, which lay in confusion around him."

"Without doubt, an English gentleman would have been both disconcerted and annoyed, had he been thus surprised, but this was not the case with the Neapolitan Duke; he gave us the kindest welcome, and invited us, like old friends, to assist him for a few moments, in the arrangements he was making. This done, he slipped on a light nankeen jacket, and then began, with the utmost zeal, vivacity, and politeness, to show us his picture-gallery, and to explain the merits of the beautiful works it contained."

"We were forcibly struck by the contrast of this reception, to the usual proud reserve with which strangers are received in England and Germany, and even in France."

"But whilst the Duke possessed the amiable qualities which generally belong to his class, he was distinguished by others, but seldom found amongst any of his countrymen. He was a man of taste, a tolerable classic, knew something of the present state of the world, and of the history of ancient and modern Italy. Added to this, he made sonnets and songs, and had been elected member of several academies, as one of the most charming living poets of his country."

"But, in spite of his reputation, his questions soon convinced us that his knowledge was very superficial. He had very confused ideas of the northern countries, and thought that Great Britain was perpetually covered with ice and snow. He very gravely inquired, if we ever sowed or reaped there?"

The education of ladies is, it appears, as defective as their love of pleasure is strong and absorbing:—

"Italian parents have seldom the ambition that their daughters should excel in any art, and it would be considered a disgrace for a lady, under the pressure of misfortune, to make use of her talents or knowledge as a means of gaining a livelihood; the cheap masters of a very inferior class are therefore esteemed as quite adequate to the task of their instruction. The most precious years of female childhood are passed in acquiring a smattering of French, in learning to sing a few airs with an indifferent accompaniment on the piano or guitar, and in embroidering virgins in silk, and other articles for the churches. Naturally imaginative and impassioned, as womanhood approaches poetry adds fuel to the flame, and the sole accomplishment in which young ladies usually attain to any real excellence is the recitation of verses."

"Nor is it only in externals that the education of females in the higher classes is deficient. Dress, pleasure, and intrigue are their only objects in life, and very slight discipline is necessary to give that polish and charm to the manner, which are necessary to success in such pursuits. The formation of the mind, and the strengthening of the moral feelings by sound principles and early moral instruction, are totally out of the question. Their only religion is a superstition that tends to debase all other faculties, without encouraging either sympathy with their fellow-creatures, or requiring virtuous conduct as a proof of piety. The most bigoted women are neither better mothers nor more faithful wives; they are only the most exact observers of forms, and devoted slaves of the priests to the utmost point of obedience, often thus procuring the indulgence they require from their confessor for their intrigues. Idleness is their first besetting sin, and extends its baneful influence over their whole existence. The love of pleasure, encouraged by their instructors for their own purposes, follows next, till the passions, thus encouraged and cherished by luxury, usurp entire dominion at an early age, over the daughters of the great."

In this miserable state of affairs, the police authorities constitute the only really vigorous department of Government; and society is haunted by their spies to such an extent that it would be the utmost folly of any man to trust his neighbour, or even his intimate friends:—

"They haunt the theatres, the coffee-houses, and the promenades; they insinuate themselves, in every disguise, into the houses of rich and poor. The servant who waits at your table, the artist who gives your children lessons, are frequently both spies; spies tempt youth in his arduous to pour out his indignant feelings, that they may profit by his punishment; they form infamous intrigues, that they may draw from the lips of the wife the secrets of her unsuspecting husband; they have tickets free, at all times, for every place of public amusement; and under the title of nobility, penetrate into réunions the most select."

"The connection of this abominable class with the police, affords its members immunity for numerous crimes; but in no way are they more dangerous, or less suspected by strangers, than as masters of lodging-houses, when, with the assistance of their servants, they keep the closest watch upon their tenants."

"We had reason to know that in one apartment, the landlord of which, styling himself a count, was in the service of the police, every word uttered by his lodgers was reported to him by his domestic, who, fawning and specious, might well have been mistaken for one of the most honest and simple of human beings."

"Books, papers, and every object in the apartment were daily examined, during the absence of its occupants, who found it expedient most carefully to conceal their manuscripts. Even in cases of most daring robbery, the conductors of lodging-houses, when connected with the police, are exempt from all fear of punishment."

Here is an interesting account of an execution, under circumstances which go far to show that the part played by the masks in Bomba's domains is the reverse of creditable:—

"The punishment of death is of rare occurrence; and when an execution does occur, it is performed in a simple manner, free from all brutality and unnecessary horror or cruelty."

"One occurred some years ago, before the public mind had been sated by the perpetual political persecutions of recent years, and totally unconnected with any political feeling, and belonging to the usual customs of the country. We shall recount the circumstances attending it as an illustration."

"During the night a red scaffold was erected in the Mercato, on which a guillotine was placed. A neighbouring porch had been arranged for what is called a death-chapel, in which the condemned was to be religiously prepared for his final journey."

"At early morning he was brought out of the neighbouring prison of the Vicaria, in a closed vehicle, to this chapel, where two priests, celebrated converts of unrepentant sinners, earnestly endeavoured, by entreaties and the most awful menaces of eternal punishment, to induce him freely to confess his sins and receive the communion; which he resolutely refused to do."

"Noon arrived, and the labours of the zealous priests were still in vain. The people at length began to be restless, and to express their pity for the poor fellow, whose state of anguish and suspense was thus prolonged, without any good being effected for his soul, when suddenly a cry arose that he 'had taken it.' He had received the holy sacrament."

"Immediately afterwards the culprit issued from his dungeon, and his whole form and countenance were expressive of the most remarkable firmness, patience, and decision."

"He was a young Calabrian; long years of imprisonment in a dungeon, whilst his tedious prosecution was going forward, had not been able to destroy the traces of his noble and manly beauty. He looked pale, but firm and self-possessed, and with his flashing dark eyes he cast friendly glances upon the crowd around him. After a long detention in the dungeons of the Vicaria, death must be rather a welcome release than a punishment to the prisoner."

"Poor fellow! poor fellow!" was uttered on all sides of us, as he calmly, and with unwavering steps, advanced towards the scaffold."

"All around beggars were offering the printed history of the culprit for half a grain, and others sold for the same price an account of the execution, which had been printed the previous day. But it was even more disgusting to see monks and associates of the holy brotherhoods pushing about amongst the crowd, with their clattering alms-boxes, demanding contributions for the soul of the poor culprit, whilst he whose soul they offered to release from purgatory, was passing on beside them to the scaffold, heedless of the crowds who were assembled to stare at him, and evidently without the slightest fear of death."

"The story of his crime was somewhat extraordinary; and though now condemned to expiate it on the scaffold, it would have made him a hero in ancient days."

"Cola Calzato was the son of the proprietor of a vineyard in Calabria. In early youth he was remarkable for his imaginative and affectionate disposition, and had formed a romantic attachment to Raffaele Monzi, one of his boyish companions. A long separation, as they grew to manhood, seemed only to strengthen their friendship. Raffaele had become a soldier, and soon after his return home married a young girl who was a distant relative of his friend Cola. He had been married several years, when he began to suspect that he was no longer the object of his wife's attachment. He watched her, and had soon good reason to be convinced that he was betrayed by a certain Fra Bartolomeo, of the order of the Capuchins, who was alike the confessor of himself and his faithless wife. The poor fellow long kept this painful discovery secret, but at last the weight of his sorrow became insupportable, and he sought relief by confiding it to his friend."

"I will revenge you," was Cola's reply; "you may rely upon me;" and not another word was exchanged between them on the subject."

"The following night Raffaele set off on a journey to Reggio, and left his wife for several days. Cola, the brave Calabrian, kept watch after his departure; and when, on the following morning, the priest appeared upon the threshold of his friend's house, where he had passed the night, he shot him dead upon the spot."

"The dead body was found with Cola standing quietly beside it; he was arrested, bound, carried to Naples, and finally condemned."

"By the law of Naples it is necessary that a criminal should confess before he is condemned to death. Cola had confessed, and yet his sufferings in the horrible dungeons of the Vicaria were prolonged for four years. Raffaele was never more seen, and his wife was dead before Cola was brought to execution."

"With a joyful expression the unfortunate prisoner ascended the scaffold, and calmly looked around upon the assembled multitude. The two D-miticians to whom he had recently confessed, for he would not suffer a Capuchine to approach him, assisted him up the steps, and placed his head upon the block. The cord was loosened—the flashing iron fell—and the head was severed from the body."

"In an instant the axe was cleaned, the head concealed in a sack, and the executioner disappeared. The guillotine was with the utmost celerity removed, and the whole awful scene was concluded."

"All that remained was a little drop of blood upon the freshly-scattered sand, in which women and children of the lower order eagerly dipped rags and handkerchiefs, to be used as amulets against sickness or ill-luck."

"No one ever heard a word uttered against Fra Bartolomeo, whose vice had been the cause of such misfortunes; but many feel in Naples, though none dare to express it, the baneful influence produced in families, and on society at large, by a countless multitude of men, condemned by the Church to celibacy, and yet brought into constant association with women by the duties of their holy profession."

The religion of the Neapolitans is described as a strange mixture of ancient and modern superstition, and has necessarily little moral influence on its followers. The laws of Heaven are consequently forgotten in the observance of forms, and the existence of the Divinity obscured by the images of Saints, the subservience of priests, and the splendour of church ceremonies:—

"The Virgin Mary has replaced the Venus of the Romans. Not even a Roman Catholic from a northern nation, unless intimately acquainted with the females of the middle classes here, can form an idea of the utter prostration of their intellect before the authority of their priests, and of the abjectness and absurdity of their belief. They practise charms with implicit faith in their efficacy, the heathen custom of votive offerings, the adoration of images, and the use of counter charms and amulets. Little strips of silk or coloured paper, with an appeal to the holy Virgin printed on them; bits of ebony and ivory, engraved with the mark of the cross or a sacred name, are frequently given by fair hands to protect a stranger from the dangers of walking through the city by night."

"Yet with all this there is little true piety: to go to church—to repeat Latin prayers whilst thinking of something else—to listen to the sacred music—to look on a lighted altar, and the picture of a favourite saint—to kiss some relic—to believe in church miracles—to fulfil vows made in hours of anxiety and suffering, and, above all, to obey a confessor, and give offerings to the priests, are here considered religion."

Lord B—— devotes a considerable portion of his second volume to tracing the history of democratic revolution and despotic re-action in Naples, since the Bourbons commenced their reign of terror. In this part of the work there is nothing like novelty of view, and the facts are merely those quite familiar to every one who has taken an interest in the politics of Italy. Still the story, as we read, makes our blood run chill, for it is one long narrative of atrocities perpetrated without scruple, tyranny exercised in defiance of law, and good faith violated in spite of the most solemn engagements.

We have one word to say in conclusion. As to the King who still continues to occupy the Neapolitan throne, forfeited by his crimes and perjuries, the people of England have made up their minds. It is not about Bomba, but those whom he has too long oppressed, that we want information. Such we find in the volumes before us; and therefore, melancholy as is the picture, and faulty as is the work, we are almost grateful to Lord B—— for giving it to the public.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. BOGUE, THE PUBLISHER.—We have to perform the painful duty of announcing the death of Mr. David Bogue, the well-known London publisher, and one of the chief proprietors of this journal. On Tuesday evening, he retired to rest in his usual health and spirits, and the following morning, on awaking, complained of a sense of suffocation. He asked for a cup of tea to be given him, and immediately afterwards became speechless, and in less than five minutes had ceased to exist.

We are giving expression to no commonplace sentiments of regret when we state that his loss will be very deeply felt, not only among the circle of his immediate friends, but by most of those who had business relations with him. The writer of this brief notice knew him intimately for a term of years, and was indebted to him for innumerable acts of friendship; everyone, however, who came in contact with him was made sensible of his kindness of disposition and his generous liberality as well as of his strict integrity. His enterprise as a publisher was evidenced in the numerous elegant gift-books and the admirable juvenile publications produced under his auspices. Mr. Bogue was formerly in partnership with Mr. Tilt, and on the retirement of the latter gentleman, carried on the business at 86, Fleet Street, by himself. He was about forty years of age, and has left a widow and five young children to mourn his loss.

THE EARLY "HAMLET."—We hear from a good source that the price paid by Mr. Rooney for the original edition of "Hamlet"—sold so precipitately to Messrs. Boone for £70, and resold by them to Mr. Halliwell for £120—was 1s. The person from whom Mr. Rooney bought the work gave 4d. for it. The previous history of the copy we have not heard.

THE MAN WITH THE IRON MASK.—The Piedmontese correspondent of a Florentine literary paper, the "Spettatore," writes from Pinerolo,—"in the once famous fortress of which little subalpine town it will be remembered that the 'Man in the Iron Mask' passed eleven years of his mysterious imprisonment—that the long-kept secret of his name and fate has at length been penetrated. Signor Cirillo Musi, whom the Piedmontese writer calls 'the learned and indefatigable historian of Pinerolo,' has, he says, in the course of researches among the archives of the town, met with a document which affords the long-sought information. The facts discovered are declared by Signor Musi to rest on unmistakable and irrefutable evidence; and he only wants to gratify the curiosity of the world until he shall have succeeded in finding a publisher willing to purchase the MSS. in which he has narrated his discovery. Let us hope that this sine qua non may soon be met with."

EXCAVATIONS IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.—For some time back a number of men have been employed excavating the Salt Tower, by order of Prince Albert and Lord Conesmere, the constables. The workmen having broken through brickwork in several parts of the interior, came to the original wall, on many parts of which are inscribed the names of the unfortunate prisoners who had been confined in this old tower. Several curiosities, old coins, &c., have been also found. A model being discovered of its former interior in the Record Office, the tower is to be restored inside exactly to its pristine form, and when complete thrown open for public inspection.

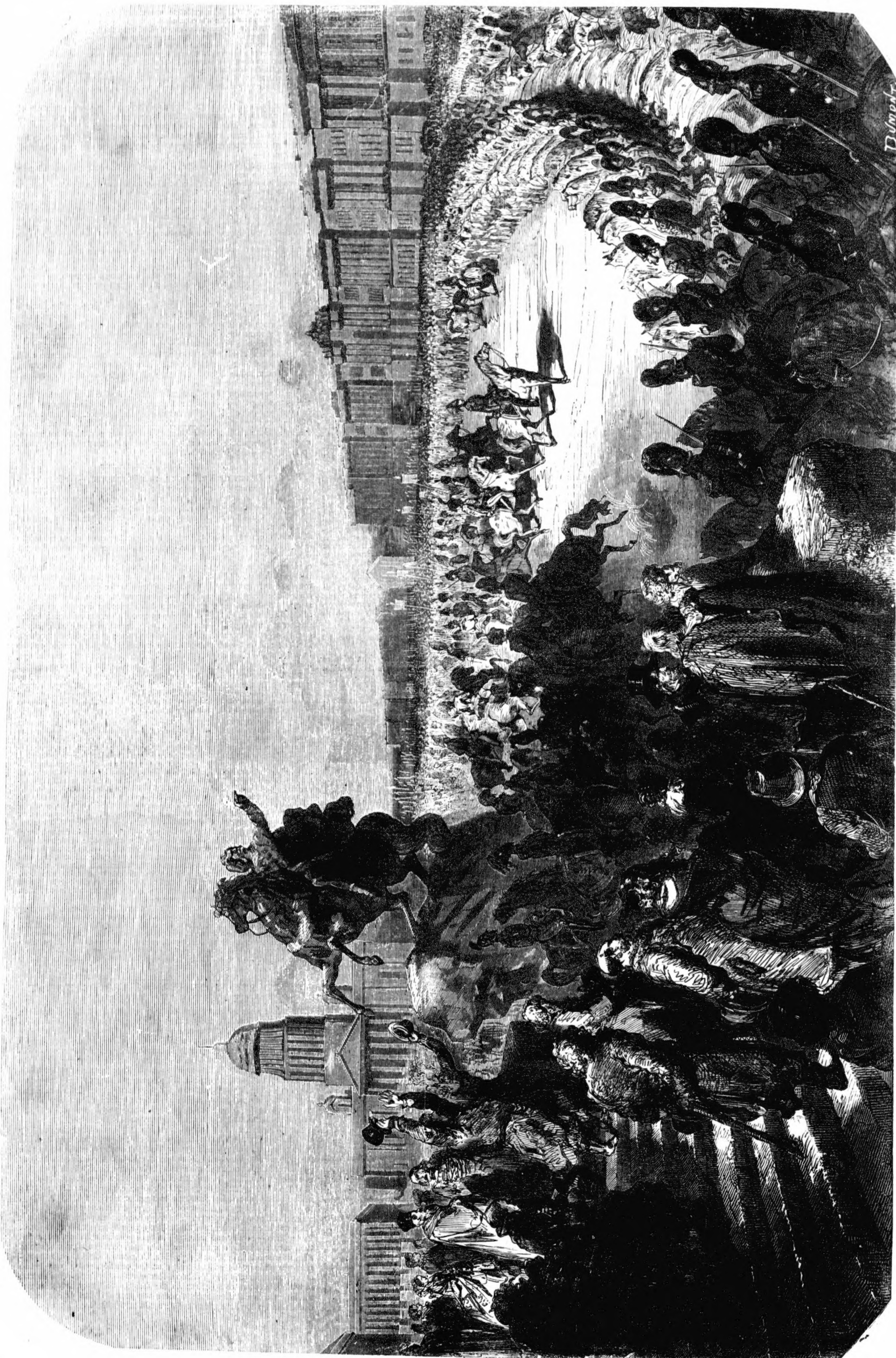
CAPTAIN CORAM OF THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.—A statue to the memory of the founder of this hospital, Captain Coram, has been placed over the entrance gates of the building. The work is by William Calder Marshall, R.A., and the expense has been defrayed by private subscription. The figure—which admirably represents the philanthropist, as handed down to us by Hogarth—is eight feet high; and besides being a just, though tardy compliment to so good a man, will relieve the monotony of a line of low buildings hitherto not over ornamental.

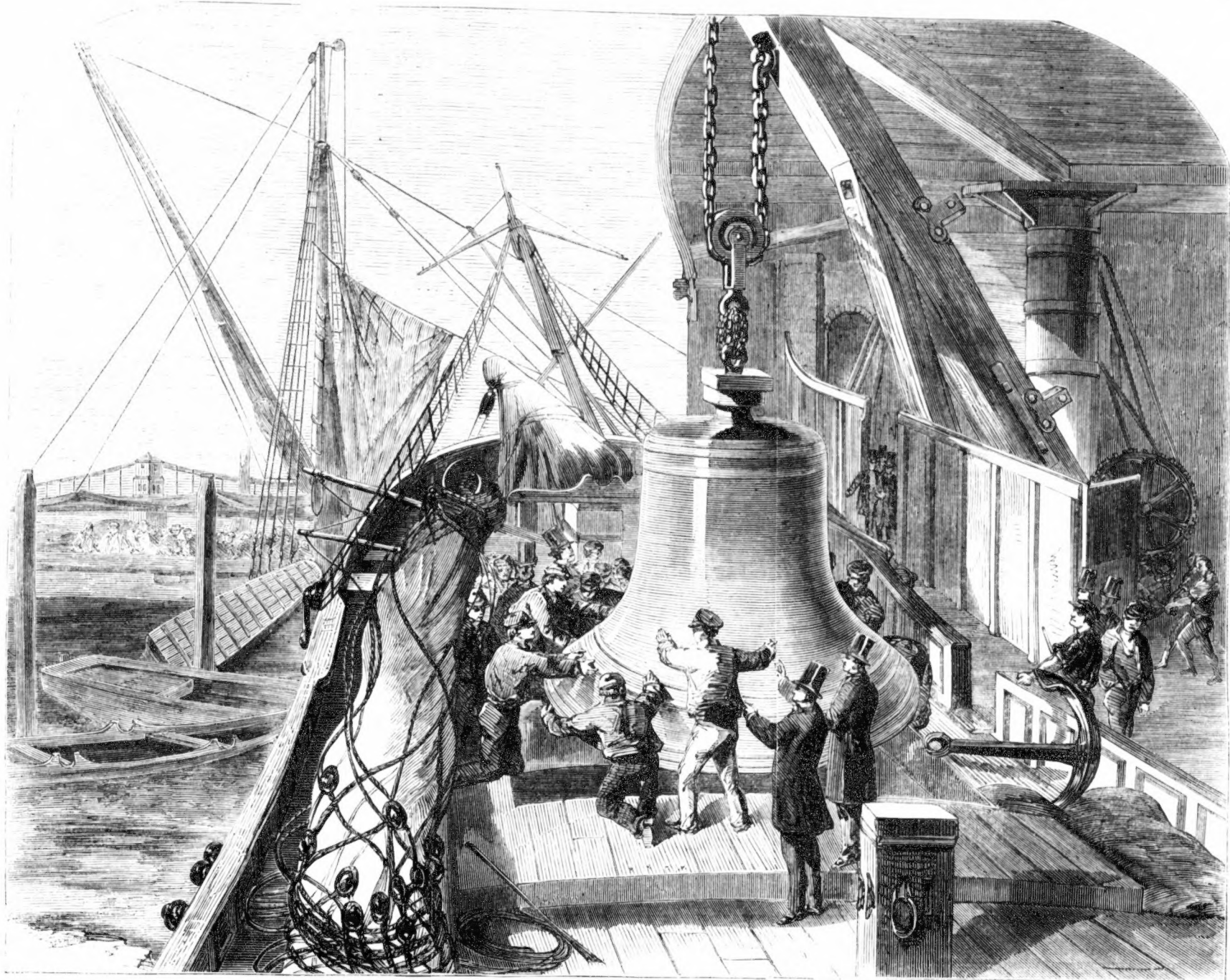
GRAND REVIEW OF RUSSIAN TROOPS BY THE CZAR, AT ST. PETERSBURG.

THE days when the Sovereigns of Christendom deemed it a privilege, and considered it a duty, to lead their own armies to the field, would seem to have passed away like the age of chivalry. The Royal and Imperial personages of Europe have now little idea of emulating the martial exploits of Henry of Navarre, Gustavus Adolphus, or our own William of Orange, and would, in all probability, be exceedingly troublesome customers, when battles were to be won or fortresses taken. But, though destitute of that heroism which prompts men to front the peril they have defied, though not inclined to charge at an Evesham or an Ivry, Kings and Emperors are still wonderfully fond of enacting a very prominent part in those military displays, where people can gather a good deal of applause, without encountering any particular danger.

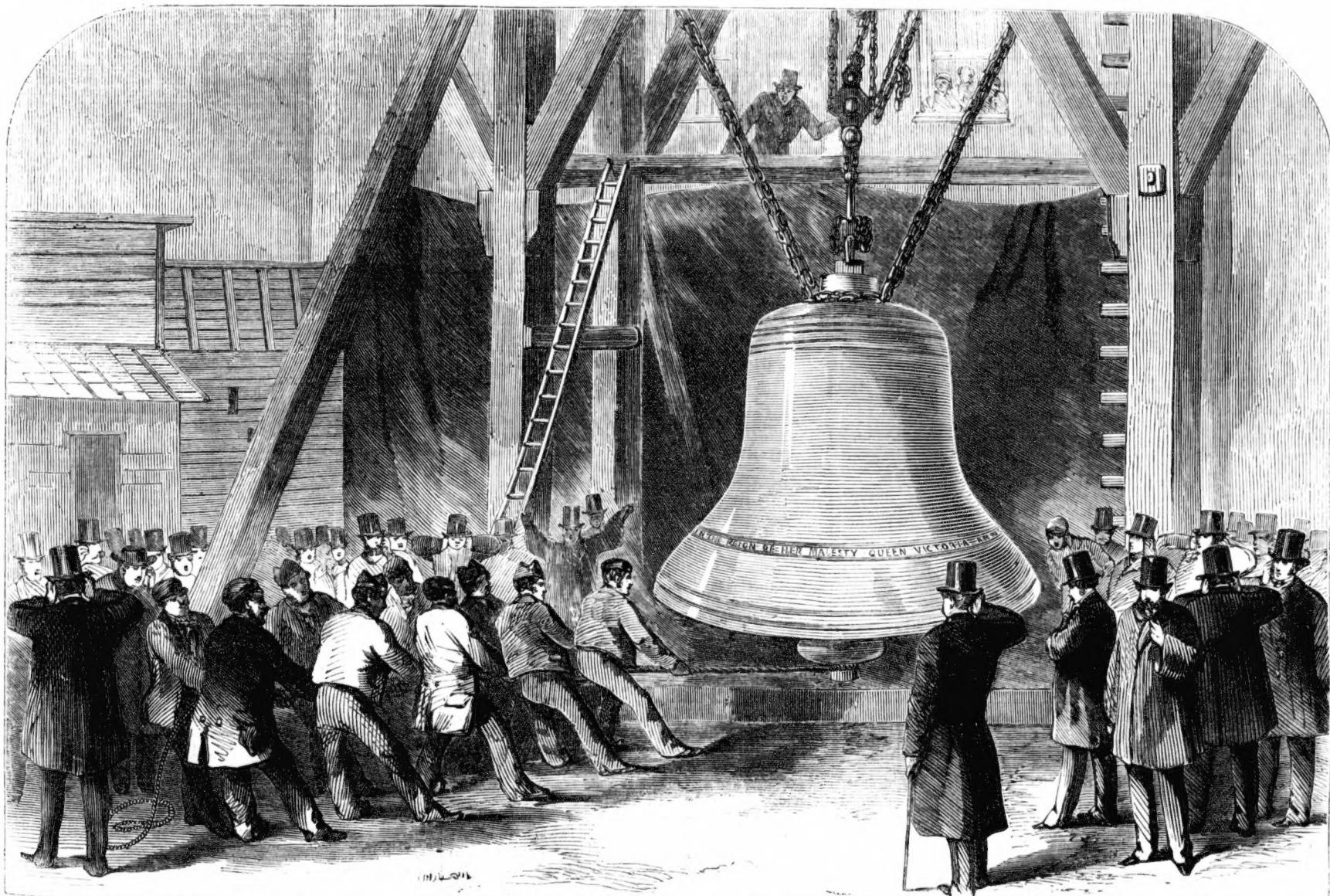
For this game, which we should imagine is played rather from motives of "kingcraft" than from anything which can, without mockery, be called military enthusiasm, it would appear that Alexander the Second has the fancy peculiar to his class. Doubtless it assists in rendering his Majesty popular with his army, and costs him little more trouble than appearing at some grand ball in the uniform of the Chevalier Guards.

When the Czar Alexander, after his solemn coronation at Moscow, was residing for a time at Gatchina, he made a formal visit to St. Petersburg, to preside at that grand review of troops, of which our readers will find an engraving on another page. The day when this magnificent affair took place was late in October, and the military pageant was brilliant, as usual. The soldiers—cavalry and infantry—in their peculiar uniforms, performed their various evolutions with the calmness and precision characteristic of such spectacles. Doubtless the youthful Czar was delighted with the appearance made by his gallant troops on the occasion, and only sighed to think how differently they had borne themselves at the Alma. We do not, of course, presume to speculate on the feelings that may have occupied the Imperial breast when such a scene was presented, but we can hardly doubt that his emotions must have been of a mixed kind.





THE UNSHIPING OF "BIG BEN" AT MESSRS. MAUDSLAY AND FIELD'S WHARF, LAMBETH.



THE FIRST SOUNDING OF "BIG BEN" AT THE FOOT OF THE WESTMINSTER CLOCK-TOWER, NOVEMBER 13, 1856.

"BIG BEN" OF WESTMINSTER.

Now that the great bell of Westminster, familiarly known as "Big Ben," and described, by-the-bye, as "a perfect piece of casting," has been publicly tested, and found to surpass, in tone, all rivals, native or foreign, we illustrate our pages with two of the scenes witnessed during its progress towards that part of the new Houses of Parliament for which it is intended. One of these represents the unshipping of "Big Ben" on the wharf at Lambeth; the other represents the first sounding of this extraordinary bell at the foot of the Clock Tower.

UNSHIPPING "BIG BEN" AT THE LAMBETH WHARF.

The accident that occurred while shipping the great bell at West Hartlepool, naturally caused considerable anxiety that some mishap might take place during the removal to Westminster. The result, however, was perfectly satisfactory, and "Big Ben" arrived "safe and sound" at his destination.

A suggestion had been made to erect, at the foot of the Clock Tower, shears of sufficient solidity to sustain the bell. It was found, however, that this would have involved an outlay of £500, and was, moreover, liable to the still more serious objection of want of water, in which to lay the lighter alongside. While those concerned in the removal were in some slight perplexity, the difficulty was solved by Messrs. Maudeley and Field, of Lambeth, offering the use of their wharf and gigantic crane, which is understood to be without a rival in the neighbourhood.

Everything now went smoothly. When the tackle had been fairly fastened, and an order given to "heave up," the great bell gradually rose from the hold of the *Wave*, and was, without apparent strain or effort, swung on the trucks prepared to draw it to the Clock Tower. Sixteen strong horses were required to draw the huge load of metal across Westminster Bridge; and the object of so much care and solicitude was at length securely lodged under a powerful scaffolding at the base of the Clock Tower. This had been erected for the purpose of suspending "Big Ben," in order to test his sounding qualities.

TESTING THE BELL.

This momentous experiment was made on Thursday week. The monster clapper, weighing 12 cwt., having been fitted, notice was given to a number of official and scientific celebrities that a strictly private trial of "Big Ben's" powers of utterance was to take place. So, precisely at eleven, a band, headed by Mr. E. B. Denison, Q.C., its accomplished designer, and Mr. Taylor, assembled within the hoarding at the foot of the Westminster Clock Tower; some with tuning keys ready to apply to their mouths, some with their ears stuffed with cotton, lest their tympanums should crack; others manfully trusting that their ears would stand the sound. All were in anxious expectation, and awaited with mixed feelings of impatience and awe the first accents of the monster.

Children are said to be born imperfect in every respect excepting their tongues; but this Frankenstein—this bell of bells—though born, is unable to give the faintest lisp without help; and on Thursday morning this help was supplied by six or eight sturdy artisans, who tugged lustily with a measured strain at ropes attached to "Big Ben's" clapper. Now the bells of St. Margaret's and of the Abbey struck eleven, loud enough in their way, but soon to be put to silence. With the north-east breeze came booming down, a moment after, the sound of another bell, still the greatest in England, but in a few minutes to be immeasurably surpassed in sound, and destined to take the second place. It was the last protest of the Great Bell of St. Paul's, *ci-devant* Great Tom of Westminster, which at once proclaimed its own power and rung in the supremacy of the mighty rival, swinging over the very spot on which it had once itself stood.

Now the time has come. As Wallenstein took his soldiers to fight or rot, so "Big Ben" must now speak or split. By his voice we shall know him. Be there flaw or crack in him, out it now must come. So the sturdy fellows in fustian pull with a will, Mr. Denison lending a willing hand as leader in that honest team. One, two, three, and then such an awful, solemn, heart-rending sound; like a potent poison, the vibration penetrates every vein in the body, it strikes every nerve, it attacks and tries every fibre and muscle, it makes your bones rattle and your marrow creep. In despair of describing a sensation which combines all sensations and invades the body by so many senses, we can only call it a liquid blow; it strikes you all over your frame at once, and streams into and pervades and floods your inner man in an instant of time. So much for the first stroke. The men are not in good gear, and tug somewhat hurriedly; the second and third strokes are faltering, and cause our Frankenstein to give an "uncertain sound;" and so stroke after stroke, with rare exceptions, come truly home. And now arises a wondrous confluence of vibration as the air in the confined space under the clock tower is lashed into fury by the tempest of sound. Many stop their ears—and, if any of Mr. Denison's detractors were present, it must have aused him to see the attitude of these "deaf adders," who refused to hear the voice of the charmer—scowlers, who, perhaps, came to exult over a defeat and remained to swell a triumph. But to return. Many stop their ears; many would run away if they dared, and some did, saying they preferred to hear it a little way off, but the true friend of science neither stopped his ears nor thought of running away. He stayed and braved out the brazen surge of sound around him.

Now the men begin to feel fatigued, and a signal is given to cease for a while, and here it is most curious to mark the cessation of sound and the gradual decline of vibration; for long after the metallic ring has ceased there followed a strange mysterious after-noise, a sound between the trickling of a slender rill and the dry shivering rustle of autumn leaves hustled together by a gust across a hard gravel walk. This is the thin ghost of "Big Ben's" full utterance.

But even the husky whisper has ceased, and silence is again restored. We look at our neighbours. Well, we don't think any of them have had their tympanums split, though some are cautiously removing their cotton. Opinions are compared, and we are happy to say that it is universally acknowledged that the bell is without flaw or crack—a perfect piece of casting. So much for Mr. Warner, the founder. He may sleep happy. Well! but for the sound; how do Mr. Denison's innovations of shape, material, and mixture answer? What is the sound as expressed in musical scale? Here, again, opinion appears to be unanimous. Mr. Denison had prophesied that it was to be E natural, and "Big Ben's" voice has turned out what it was meant to be. And when it says—"Here I am, E natural—strike me, buffet me, crush me if you can, with a clapper of 16 cwt., not one syllable of anything else shall you get out of me than that. E natural I am and E natural I shall remain till Jove splits me with his thunder"—when the bell says this, we do not know that any words of ours can add one syllable more to the learned gentleman's justly-earned meed of praise.

It is true that a critical friend of ours, overwhelmed with the first tumult of sound, tried to whisper in our ear that the bell was a dead failure. He forgot, however, that a bell of that size, especially if irregularly struck as this was, can never be a very pleasant companion when you are within two yards of it. A 68-pounder would be quite as agreeable. A bell of these proportions is intended to be hung some 200 feet above your head. It is meant to be heard miles in all directions; in fact, it is only meant to be heard at a considerable distance. All the world are not Quasimodos, the whole metropolis will not live up at the top of this tower close to the bell, and therefore it is not to be supposed that our friend did not make sufficient allowance for his close proximity, when, amid the jarring vibrations of whole strokes and half strokes, he uttered his opinion. We are happy to add that his doubts were removed by a short walk, for, on retiring from the spot, it was found that as we receded from the tower the voice of "Big Ben" rapidly assumed, in spite of its enormous volume, a soft melodious sound, until, when we reached the middle of St. Margaret's churchyard—no great distance, after all—it was impossible to conceive a deeper or a finer tone.

Returning to the foot of the tower, we found an adventurous band, headed by Sir Benjamin Hall and Mr. Denison, about to scale its height, bent on seeing where the bell was finally to be hung. To those who had mounted Antwerp Tower or scaled the Gothic lacework of Strasbourg, 200 feet, especially up an unwarmed staircase lighted with gas, is no very arduous undertaking; still, keeping historic truth always in view, we are compelled to say that if any of the "deaf adders" before alluded to were of this climbing party they became "puff adders" ere they reached the top. Deans,

and bishops, and ecclesiastical dignitaries ought never to climb above their thrones and prebendal stalls. Fancy a dignitary of the Church suddenly becoming broken-winded 150 feet above the ground, in a narrow staircase! How is he to get up? How is he to get down? Who is to pass him? There he stands, a bulwark to Church and State, in his proper place, no doubt, but a great obstacle here, puffing and panting like a Christmas bullock half-way up a high tower.

Now we are two-thirds up the tower, above the clock-dial, more than 200 feet above the pavement, and just where the stonework ends and iron begins. Here, on a frame of wood not yet erected, "Big Ben" is to be hung. Mr. Denison confesses a desire that his bell should be hung still higher up, in the open gallery of ironwork above the stone. It seemed to be the general opinion, however, that the lower site is best, due regard being had to its more extensive area, while the higher position would tend to check and confuse the vibration, owing to the too great proximity of the bell to the iron of which the top of the tower is composed. So for the present we are advised to prefer the lower site, and we descend to the ground, highly delighted with our morning's work.

We may add, for the satisfaction of Dr. Wyld, that the E which "Big Ben" utters is the first E of the bass, or an octave below the tenor of any common large peal of eight or ten bells of the note E.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1856.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

MR. BUCHANAN'S election is now, as our readers know, safe. All that vast excitement which has stirred the United States for months, will now gradually die away; for when the majority has declared itself, the old routine of life comes round again, and everyday considerations predominate. Indeed, the rapidity with which Yankee factions recover their good nature and good sense after these storms, is creditable to Saxon sense, and to that in-born love of order, which is at once, in our race, an instinct and a habit. Will they be angry if we remind them—after Carlyle—that they carried over that glorious quality with them, and that it is not republican, but British?

Mr. Buchanan's triumph represents certain principles and facts, which are well worth considering. And first, we may as well say, that, in point of talent, experience, and accomplishment, as well as in his private life, he is eminently respectable. From the regular statesman-like point of view, he is a better choice than Fremont, whose antecedents are not so political, and whose faculties are not comparable at all. So far, then, we may be satisfied at the outset with our cousin's choice. Indeed, a man of letters may be pardoned for feeling a little glad, that, just three hundred years after George Buchanan wrote the famous treatise (the "De Jure Regni," &c.), which almost inaugurated classical liberalism in Europe, a member of the same clan should be chosen head of the Great Republic. He has had his fluctuations of "principle," no doubt; but, as times change, men must change,—and after all, where is the consistency of most of our magnates at home?

In Mr. Buchanan American nationality triumphs. He may be violent and unscrupulous at times, but he represents America after all. In him the Union triumphs; South and North remain together (in a wrong order, perhaps, but together); the aspirations of the energetic section of the people are embodied in him. We are safer with such a man—knowing that office will keep him steady—than we should have been had the success of Fremont introduced new elements into American government, and set North and South by the ears about slavery. The great Black difficulty is postponed.

No doubt it distresses good folks to know that, by this election, slavery retains for a time the political ascendancy. But nobody, however abolitionist, professes to see their way yet to a State measure which should at once end the servile institution. The moral part of the matter is plain; the practical part is infinitely complex, involving, as it does, so many social, economic, and political questions. Now, in everything—slavery included—the moral agitation must long precede the execution of the required change; and a violent measure would produce frightful consequences—we do not say to property only, but to whites and blacks too. Time gained is something, and at least gives a chance to people to get rid of some of the evils of the institution, and to devise measures for its extinction. At least, it is charitable to hope that they will, and that those who now agitate against slavery will help them; and meanwhile, it is a gain to Great Britain that America should escape civil discord. What will our modern philosophers say, should it prove, by and by, that a civilised age cannot get rid of a curse, which our "barbarous" ancestors managed to dispose of without half this fuss? We are inclined in every way—as our readers know of old—to be civil to the Yankee. In fact, violent anti-Yankeeism is now becoming the mark of a *parvenu*, who hopes to pass for an aristocrat by sneering at republics—just as it is always the families who are fourth-rate historically (like the Villierses and others), who are most conspicuous for dull, and insolent, and frivolous superciliousness to the middle class. Accordingly, we will not break in on the coming honeymoon of Mr. Buchanan by rattling the marrowbones and cleavers. We will not say we suspect him of an aggressive foreign policy; but there can be no harm in expressing a hope that he will not quarrel with his best friends for gains of very doubtful value. The Central American Question we take to be in a promising state—England conceding with dignity, and America making reasonable, and not offensive, advances. Her natural expansion is England's gain too; and the great thing to be deprecated in her is any interference with the old-established order of power—say in the West Indies—which is necessary to the due balance. Let the new President steer clear of this, and we promise him a peaceable and friendly rule. Let him look Westward, as the first emigrants did, if he must look far from home. Otherwise, he will find the old irritability of the earlier part of '56 aroused again; and the two kindred nations will be seen—certainly snarling, in an undignified manner—perhaps combating, in a deadly one.

WHO WOULDN'T BE "FLAG"?

One of the "rising generation," whom Mr. John Leech has immortalised, on being sounded by his grandpapa as to his choice of a profession—whether he would like to be a lawyer, a surgeon, &c.—replies, with the delicious *naïveté* of eleven summers, that he would like to be "Clown at Astley's." There are many callings we should ourselves prefer to that of paper-staining, though we have no ambition for the honours of the ring, the sawdust, and the cuts of the riding-master's whip. Until very lately, we were of opinion that the profession of a peer of the realm, with a first estate (unincumbered), would suit us excellently well. If this be not attainable, we think that we should like to be "Flag." "Flag" must be one of the snuggest berths existing. We have no very definite notion of his precise position and duties in that Royal Navy to which we conjecture him to belong—reference on that point must be made to the author of "Singleton Fontenoy"—but we are not far wrong, we think, in supposing him to be somebody in a cocked hat, who orders people about. And we should decidedly like to be "Flag," and to enjoy his income, especially in the way of prize-money.

In a recent extract from that great repository of mysteries, the "London Gazette," we find the agreeable information that the prize-money for a Russian schooner *Sampo* has been apportioned, and will be paid to the gallant captors by a certain navy agent on a certain day. It appears in the schedule annexed to this notice that of this prize-money, the share of the lucky "Flag" is twenty-two pounds seven shillings and a penny, and the share of the "tenth class," three-and-sixpence! See what a good thing it is to be "Flag!" The other day, "Flag," for the capture of another vessel, got something like eighteen guineas, and the last class—the thirteenth, we think, got FOURPENCE. From the captain actually in command of the vessel capturing the *Sampo* receiving even more than "Flag," we conjecture that "Flag" wasn't present at the capture at all—in fact, that he only receives the twenty-two pounds odd, because he happens to be "Flag." We can't help fancying that "Flag" must be the "sweet little cherub" that sits up aloft, and looks out for the life—and prize-money—of poor Jack.

At the Dutch billiard-tables the unlucky player who has not made one stroke in the course of a game at pool, is called "clay"—the diagram of a flag in chalk is put against his name on the slate, and he has to pay for the hire of the tables. We manage these things better in England. Stroke or no stroke, "Flag" must be paid; and we can only conclude by saying, that we should like to be "Flag" most sincerely.

A NOVELTY IN NATURAL HISTORY.

A MR. JOHN LATOUCHE, writing recently to the "Times" in defence of Deer Stalking, asserts the very startling proposition that the red deer is the "noblest of British animals." We have heard of the "timid hind," the "startled fawn," the "dear gazelle;" and we are aware, through the medium of Sir Edwin Landseer's pictures, that the red deer is a sizeable animal, with a pair of handsome antlers, with which he is in the habit of ripping up the stomachs of his friends and relations. We have also heard that red deer venison at certain periods of the year is very good eating—so is that of the wild boar—but that at others it is worse than carrion. In point of "nobility," however, it does not appear to us that the "stag of ten," or the "hart of grease," can claim the slightest superiority over the infuriated pig of the forest of Fontainebleau, the ham-giving boar of Westphalia, or the buffalo of the South American prairies. To dub an animal the "noblest" merely because he looks well in a three-guinea engraving, has branching horns, lives by himself in a glen, and is ordinarily hunted by dukes and marquises; to arrogate for an untameable and almost useless animal superiority over the real "nobles" of the animal creation—the elephant, the horse, and the dog—is to our thinking an illogical generality invented by some silly postmaster of the last century, and repeated *à l'aveugle* by sillier prosers in the present.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.—The acceptance by Sir Alexander Cockburn of the chief justiceship has rendered vacant the representation of Southampton. Numerous are the candidates which have started up for the post. There are Mr. Edwin James, Mr. Serjeant Pigott, Mr. Wegelin, the Governor of the Bank of England; and we hear also of Sir Edward Butler, to be brought forward by the Conservatives, and of other candidates.—Mr. James Clay will be the Liberal candidate for Hull, and is expected to win.—In Bandon the Conservatives have put forward the Hon. W. Smyth Bernard, brother of the present Lord Bandon, as their candidate. Mr. Bagwell will, in all probability, be returned for Clonmel, in the room of Mr. John O'Connell.—No one has come forward for Downpatrick, the representation of which borough is vacant by the succession of the Hon. C. S. Hardinge to the peerage.

THE NEW LAW APPOINTMENTS.—Sir Alexander Cockburn is definitely appointed Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, as successor to Sir John Jervis. It is said that had Sir Alexander consulted his own feelings and ambition, he would have remained in the House of Commons; but the advice of his friends was urgent.—Sir Alexander's successor as Attorney-General is Sir Richard Bethell. Sir Richard was born at Bradford, Wiltshire, in the year 1800, his father being Dr. Bethell, a physician of some eminence residing at Bristol, descended from the ancient Welsh family of Ap-Ithell. He was educated at Bristol Grammar School, and afterwards proceeded to Wadham College, Oxford, where he was first class in classics, and second class in mathematics. He entered the University at fourteen years of age, and took his degree of Bachelor of Arts at the unusually early age of eighteen. Afterwards he became a private tutor at Oxford, in which capacity he met with very great success. The Benchers of the Middle Temple called him to the bar in November, 1823, and in 1840 he was made a Queen's Counsel, and in December, 1852, he was appointed Solicitor-General. Sir Richard Bethell is Vice-Chancellor of the County Palatine of Lancashire, and standing counsel to the University of Oxford.—The office of Solicitor-General, vacated by the appointment of Sir Richard Bethell to the Attorney-Generalship, will be filled by Mr. James Stuart Wortley, M.P., Recorder of the City of London.—Mr. Bodkin will be appointed successor to the Right Hon. Stuart Wortley.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Mr. Cyrus Field, the projector of the Atlantic Submarine Telegraph Company, recently explained his project to a number of gentlemen in the Underwriters' room at Liverpool. It is proposed to sink a cable of 1,900 miles from Valencia in Ireland to St. John's, Newfoundland. A survey of the intervening ocean has shown that there is a tolerably level bottom, covered with minute shells, all across; the greatest depth, 2,070 fathoms, being within about thirteen miles of the centre. If this line were laid, it would place Liverpool in immediate connection with New Orleans. The scheme has been favourably received: our Government having expressed its anxiety to give every encouragement to the undertaking.

POSITION OF THE BRITISH BANK.—The contest regarding the situation of the funds already collected from the assets of the Royal British Bank still continues. It appears that about £100,000 in cash is now in the hands of the official manager in Chancery, not producing any interest, while the market rate is 7 per cent., and that his proposition to distribute it stands over in consequence of the opposition of the parties moving in the Bankruptcy Court. A deputation from the creditors of the Royal British Bank appeared in Vice-Chancellor Kindersley's court on Tuesday, and requested leave to present a memorial praying that his Honour would give judgment in the motions that had been made in behalf of the official assignee in bankruptcy. The Vice-Chancellor said he was precluded from receiving any *ex parte* statements in any form. He had before said that he should give judgment with that degree of speed which the importance of the case required; but it was not a matter in which he could give an off-hand judgment.

MR. HUMPHREY BROWN, M.P.—At the dinner of the Tewkesbury corporation, last week, Mr. Humphrey Brown, M.P., who on rising was loudly cheered, said that he was one of the best-abused men in the country. He (Mr. Brown) had, as they all knew, been lately placed in a situation of excessive difficulty and extreme peril; but it was an old saying, "that it was a long lane that had no turning." He was in this unpleasant position, that (for the sake of others, not for himself) he was completely tongue-tied; he was bound, as a director, under the charter of incorporation, not to divulge any secrets of the Royal British Bank until he had obtained the permission to do so of some competent tribunal, and he was expecting to see in the papers every day, some report from the official manager as to his position in regard to that establishment, which report he was sure would falsify the first very unfair statements which had been made respecting it. But he was happy to say that he was now on the verge of explanations which would enable him to place his conduct in its true light before the world, and he could assure his friends that he should be able then to show, on the most indisputable evidence, that he had been "more sinned against than sinning." Referring to some attacks, he said—"He had instructed his solicitor, by the advice of Mr. Serjeant Wilkins, to apply for a criminal information against the proprietor of the publication which had indulged in these gross slanders against him."

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

PARLIAMENT is further prorogued to the 10th of Dec. next.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT have, through the British Minister, refused positively to compensate the owners of the *Howard* for the destruction of their vessel at Singapore.

A lady residing in Edinburgh, Miss Mary Barclay, has agreed to bear the whole cost attending the erection of mission premises at Nazpore (India) for the Free Church of Scotland.

THE INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS which has recently been in session at Brussels will meet next year in Geneva. The place is well chosen, for Geneva the Superb is more remarkable for the grandeur of its site, which is altogether Italian, than for its vigorous and enterprising genius, which is altogether English.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR HUGH STURGEON has been appointed to be commander-in-chief on the North American and West India station, in place of Rear-Admiral Fanshawe, whose term of service expires on the 23rd.

THE CORPS OF ROYAL ENGINEERS has been strengthened by three additional companies.

AUSTRIA is fitting out a steam frigate for a circumnavigation of the globe.

TWO INCENDIARY FIRES have within the last few days occurred near Nottingham. In one case a man has been apprehended on suspicion.

IN 1854, 292,031 PASSENGERS passed between England and the Continental Channel ports; in 1855, the total was 713,589; the increase is ascribed to the Paris Exhibition.

WORKS ARE PROCEEDING for deepening and extending the anchorage of Leith; but want of money makes the progress slow.

UPWARDS OF £1,000 has been subscribed towards the completion of Harrow School chapel.

BURGLARY AND HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE have risen to such a pitch in the West Riding of Yorkshire, that Colonel Polard, chairman of the Halifax bench of magistrates, has announced in open court, that the gentlemen of the neighbourhood carry revolvers, and that they will shoot any one who lays a finger on them on the highway.

THE SULTAN has given a sabre, ornamented with diamonds, to Lord Lyons, as a testimony of his satisfaction.

THE ACTIVELY DISPLAYED IN THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE SWEDISH NAVY continues, in spite of the advanced season.

THE NIGHTINGALE FUND has now exceeded £37,000—a first instalment of £1,000 has just been received from Calcutta.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF LONDON are to be considerably increased—the work is to be extended over three or six years, and will cost three or four millions of francs.

THE NAVAL FORCE IN COMMISSION on the 1st instant consisted of 264 ships, with 1,097 guns and 19,644 men. On the 1st of January, the ships numbered 271, with 621 guns, and 61,455 men.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER has been reported to have expended of £5,000, which has been furnished by the Governors of Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, who are the receivers and curators of the tithes belonging to the Minister.

LAMARTINE has sent an agent to Quebec soliciting the citizens to contribute to his relief by purchasing his works.

LIEUTENANT DANIEL, R.E., was driving with two friends near Guildford, when he was thrown out of the vehicle and killed on the spot. He was an amateur performer at Aldershot encampment.

MR. W. H. RUSSELL, the "Times" correspondent, is, we hear, dangerously ill of fever at Simpheropol.

THE COUNCIL OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY are preparing to hold a soirée at King's College on the 17th of next month—which they hope to render peculiarly attractive. In January the usual exhibition of the Society will be held in the rooms of the Water Colour Society.

THE HOME MEMORIAL FUND has passed the corner of £1,300, but the committee seem desirous of increasing the amount before meeting to consider what form the memorial shall take.

THE KING OF DENMARK is suffering from a severe attack of erysipelas in the head. He lies at the Chateau of Fredensborg.

CARDINAL WISEMAN has, at the solicitation of the committee of the Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution, promised to deliver two lectures on popular subjects in the theatre of the institution, after the Christmas holidays.

THE CHARITY COMMISSIONERS have appointed a meeting in the vestry-room of St. James, Westminster, on Tuesday, the 25th inst., at 11 o'clock a.m., to inquire into the endowed charities subsisting in that parish.

SIR E. B. LYTTON has been elected Lord Rector of Glasgow University, by a majority of 105 votes over Lord Stanley.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER has appointed his son, R. Sumner, Esq., barrister-at-law, the chancellor of the diocese and commissary of Surrey, in the place of Dr. Haggard, deceased, and also steward of the bishopric, in the place of Mr. Gill, lately deceased.

THE CONVOCATION OF THE PROVINCE OF CANTERBURY has been further prorogued until the 17th of December.

MR. ALDERSHOTT a series of lectures and amusements for the men during the coming winter commenced last week.

THE HEAD WHIPPER-IN TO HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS, Mr. Robert Bartlett, expired at his residence at Ascot Heath, on Wednesday week, in the 74th year of his age.

A NEW OPERA BY SIGNOR VERA, who has long been resident in London, is now in preparation at Rome for immediate representation.

A MODEL LODGING-HOUSE is proposed to be erected in Eagle Court, Strand; a locality where such a building is much needed. Miss Burdett Coutts has promised to take £1,000 of shares if the remaining £4,000 are subscribed, and she will endow St. Michael's Church, Burleigh Street, with the profits of the investment.

MR. JAMES PIM, who is honourably distinguished as the projector of the Dublin and Kingston Railway Company, the first line established in Ireland, and the second in the United Kingdom, died last week.

THE TRIBUNAL OF KÖNIGSBURG has decided that a Christian cannot marry a Jewess, even if he change his religion.

MR. PILKINGTON, the new mayor of Blackburn, has just subscribed the sum of £3,000 towards the establishment of an infirmary at Blackburn, and promised £100 per annum towards its support.

A ROYAL WARRANT has been issued increasing the pay of hospital sergeants to 2s. per diem; ditto after several years' uninterrupted services as such, 2s. 6d. per diem.

LORD WALPOLE, son and heir of Lord Orford, has been received into the Roman Catholic Church.

TWO SMART SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE were felt in Kamsk, Siberia, on the 15th of September: such a thing was hitherto unknown in that country.

A BALL IN AID OF THE WAREHOUSEMEN AND CLERKS' INSTITUTION took place on Monday at the Guildhall. Fourteen hundred persons were present, and the affair seems to have been quite successful.

THE CASE OF TALBOT V. TALBOT will not have been forgotten by our readers. We have now to add, on the authority of the "Gateshead Observer," that Finerty, the steward of the husband, and one of his obedient creatures, is dead—and died declaring the innocence of his mistress.

KING OTTO has left Trieste, in an Austrian war-steamer, for Greece.

MR. PRESSLY, Deputy-Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue, will probably succeed to the chairmanship of that board, vacant by the death of Mr. John Wood.

MR. BRIGHT, M.P., purposes visiting Algeria.

THREE CONSTABLES have been drowned in Glasgow harbour by the upsetting of a boat.

THE YOUNGEST DAUGHTER of the celebrated composer Meyerbeer has just been betrothed to the Baron de Korff, a lieutenant in the Prussian regiment of Dragoons of the Guard.

MR. KOSSUTH has been continuing his lectures in Manchester and Oldham, at which latter place he addressed an assembly of sixteen hundred persons. The condition of continental Europe and the foreign policy of Europe, have formed the leading themes of the ex-Dictator's oratory.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS is sojourning in the town of Bourg, in Switzerland, in order it is said, to study its archives, preparatory to a new romance which he is writing on criminal law: the time chosen is that of the last years of the past century.

CASES OF OUTRAGE on board American packet ships, while on the high seas and in port, are of frequent occurrence. Not unfrequently seamen jump into the streams on the arrival of ships at Liverpool, in order to escape from the brutality of the mates, and numerous cases are admitted into the hospitals in which men have been beaten within an inch of their lives.

THE SHROPSHAM AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION held its annual meeting last week, at Harling. The proceedings were marked as usual with the distribution of prizes to the most deserving labourers.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

AMONG other persons with whom I have the honour of a bowing acquaintance, was Mr. Leopold Redpath, whose name has recently gained a somewhat unpleasant notoriety; and if I refer to him in this week's *feuilleton*, it is with no wish of adding to the misery which those connected with him must now be suffering, but simply with a view of exposing a curious phase of society. The entire conduct of this wretched man during the last few years has been a complete system of "hedging." By unthinking chattering, and brainless penny-a-liners, he has been compared to Robson; but never were there two men whose behaviour was more directly opposed. Granted that both Robson and Redpath were swindlers and forgers, but there the resemblance ends. The former was a low-minded, selfish, calculating knave, a bad husband, an undomesticated man, a sensualist, who spent the proceeds of his misdeeds in the pursuit of enjoyment of the lowest and grossest kind; the latter was (or, since he is yet uncondemned, let us say, appears to be) a more daring swindler, a person whose acts will fall heavily on a far larger number of victims, but one who spent his ill-got gains in a better and more useful manner. Without the slightest attempt at the Dean Paul cant, he was a subscriber to nearly every London charity of repute; a lover and a most munificent patron of the arts, a kind husband, and an intellectual man. For years has the stentorian-lunged Mr. Barker been familiar with his name at every charity-dinner, and loud has been the applause which has resounded at the mention of his donation; for years, his house in Chester Terrace has been a museum of some of the finest pictures and rarest articles of vertu in the metropolis. From all I have gathered, my own belief is that, finding he had taken the first fatal step, and was unable to quiet his own conscience, he had, as I have said, resolved upon a species of moral "hedging," and endeavoured to employ his fraudulent gains in the best and most useful manner. A swindler should be an outcast, and a sufferer at last; but if one is to be swindled, it would be surely preferable to know that your money had been spent in relieving the destitute, and in fostering genius, rather than on drunken grooms and dancing drabs. Apropos of this subject, I am enabled to give all lovers of strict justice the pleasing information that Mr. Robson, the late eminent registrar of the Crystal Palace Company, is at present in Newgate, engaged in the delectable task of picking oakum—a labour which, light as it sounds, is, I believe, one of the most difficult and unpleasant that can be conceived. "Oakum" is the technical term for bits of old navy ropes and junk, which, having been thoroughly saturated with tar, have formed into a solid mass. It is the duty of the prisoners to unpick these masses with their fingers; and, according to the prison authorities, so hard is the work, that the hands of the roughest navvies often bleed under the operation. Kilburn Priory, Mr. Robson's late residence, is likely to attain under its new owner a celebrity which will compensate for the notoriety it enjoyed under its late tenant; it has been taken by Mr. Douglas Jerrold.

A mere cursory glance, which men immersed in business and pleasure are able or willing to give to political questions, is on the whole anything but reassuring. The election of Mr. Buchanan, as President of the United States, means an extension of the slavery system, a defiance and a readiness to quarrel with any nation that chooses to take up the gauntlet—if not an interregnum war. In France the great fight appears to be between the opposing influences of Messrs. De Persigny and Walewski, the former of whom wishes to support the alliance with England intact, while the latter is scheming warily in Russian interests. In Paris, Persigny wins; Lord Palmerston perseveres on the Danubian question, and Napoleon yields; in Teheran the French Minister has persuaded the Shah of Persia to make war upon Dost Mahomed, the English ally. Meanwhile, monetary affairs remain at a crisis, the poor are famine-stricken, and the walls, in that wonderful French spirit, in which satire always shares with misery, are chalked with inscriptions of "*Le Roi s'amuse*," in sarcastic allusion to the recent *Compiègne fêles*. As to the Colonies, fanaticism is showing itself in a dangerous form at the Cape, and, allying itself with rebellion, threatens us with another weary season of guerrilla skirmishing, if not a protracted war; while at home, swindling in high life and garrotting by ticket-of-leave convicts, burglaries in suburban neighbourhoods, runnings-a-muck by disbanded auxiliaries, &c., show a pleasant state of things. In the midst of all this, however, our provincial brethren have time to attend in thousands to listen to and cheer Mr. Kossuth, and money to spend on subscribing for 10,000 muskets for Italian patriots, the expenses for which noble object, given by ignorant and hot-headed artisans, are duly acknowledged in a metropolitan newspaper calling itself a "Political and Literary Review."

Everybody will be grieved to hear that Mr. Russell, the immortal "special correspondent," has been dangerously ill of brain fever at Simpheropol, where he was staying with some Russian officers whose acquaintance he made in the Crimea. The fact of his illness is, I fear, too true, but no detailed account has been received by his friends.

A rumour was extensively circulated on Sunday last, to the effect that Mr. Wigan, whose illness I mentioned some fortnight since, was dead. I am happy to state that the rumour was entirely unfounded, and that this talented artiste is now quite convalescent.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE LYCEUM—THE HAYMARKET—THE ADELPHI—GOSSIP.

HAVING an unconquerable aversion to heavy plays in blank verse, in the expounding of which the most interesting actors are usually bored, I was agreeably surprised at finding, on Thursday night, that the new piece at the Lyceum, "*Fabian, or La Mesalliance*," was an old friend, "*Le Docteur Noir*," capably adapted for the English stage by Mr. John Oxenford. To those who do not know the story, it will be necessary to say that Fabian is a Creole, a manumitted slave on a West Indian plantation, who has acquired great skill in medicine, has saved the life of his master, and has fallen in love with his master's daughter. The young lady, however, imbued with certain respectable prejudices as to *caste*, does not avow her return of the sentiment until she is exposed to imminent danger, and what she believes certain death, being in company with her lover in a cave by the sea-shore when the waters rise, and destruction to them both seems imminent. Then love is all-powerful—she confesses her passion; and after her rescue, she is married secretly to her Creole adorer. Her mother, however, a marchioness of the *ancien régime*, ignores the match, and, by her machinations, causes the Black Doctor to be immured in a dungeon in the Bastille of Paris, to which city the family has returned. The breaking out of the Revolution rescues Fabian, but popular feeling is aroused against the aristocratic family, and the Creole is killed in saving his wife from the fury of the mob. Such is a mere outline of the story, showing that, with good acting, it might be made most stirring and interesting. This advantage it possesses: the character of Fabian is one exactly suited to Mr. Dillon's calibre; in it he is enabled to display all that strength of feeling, that rugged pathos, that melodramatic power, in which he is without a superior on the stage. Such dramatic acting is now almost overlooked by our leading artistes. They will not content themselves with being the heroes of those plays which, without doubt, most deeply act upon the sympathies of their audience; they must be Hamlets, Othellos, Lears, and hence they often overshoot the mark, and invoke invidious comparisons with bygone celebrities. Mr. Dillon is essentially a melodramatic actor, and I know of no one of the present day who could have played Fabian with better effect. He was admirably supported by his wife as the heroine. She has overcome that timidity which was perhaps the result of her first introduction to West End boards, and promises to become an established favourite. I was pleased to be able to endorse my previous criticism on Mr. M'Lien, who acted a *jeune premier* part with much care, speaking and looking like a gentleman, and entering thoroughly into the spirit of the character. Since Mr. Leigh Murray's first appearance, I have seen no *début* which exhibited such promise. If this gentleman will continue as he has begun, and avoid conventionalism, he will become an acquisition to the metropolitan stage, and may aspire to an excellent position. A word too for Mr. Calhaem, who possesses that great requisite for an actor, the power of imparting individuality and interest to a comparatively small part. The piece is admirably put upon the stage, and the scenery and dresses would not disgrace the former management of the Lyceum. Higher praise can not be

given. Apropos, Mr. Dillon has introduced a novelty into his play-till, of which I should think the dramatic world in general will approve. He has to absurd puffing, no cheap tradesmanlike announcement of his success, but at the end of the bill he states what pieces are accepted for the theatre, the production of which may speedily be looked for. Among others are a five-act play by Mr. Westland Marston, dramas by Messrs. Planché and Fitzball, and farces by Messrs. J. M. Morton and Edmund Yates. These both the public and the dramatic authors know what is in store.

A new farce was played at the Haymarket on Monday, and was well received. The title of it—"A Family Failing"—bore relation to the hasty tempers of an old baronet and his daughter, whose bursts of passion provoked some genuine laughter. Mr. Buckstone, as a nobleman of the court of Charles the Second, was exceedingly droll, but very undignified; and the slight incidents of the piece were altogether ridiculously improbable. Of course, it was an adaptation from the French.

Tempted by the success of "*Taming a Tartar*," and "*Giselle*," the management of the Adelphi on Monday night produced a ballet which is creating a great excitement at the opera in Paris, under the title of "*The Elves, or the Statue Bride*." Had they followed out the original idea only, the success would have been complete, for the story is remarkably pretty, and in Madame Celeste we have the most accomplished pantomimist in London. But for an Adelphi audience words are required, and poor Mr. Charles Selby, a clever farce writer and a good actor, has accordingly contributed some of the veriest doggerel verses, which confuse the plot and annoy the critic. That a statue should fire an old gentleman with admiration, at his prayer should be endowed with life by the Queen of the Elves, and should eventually fall in love with a young and handsome Prince, is poetical enough; but when this is detailed in Catnach rhyme, in verses some of ten and others of three feet, without a jest or a passing allusion, we feel we would rather have had the ballet intact. Nevertheless, thanks to the admirable acting of Madame Celeste, the handsome appearance of Miss Wyndham, the drolleries of Mr. Wright, the sprightliness of Miss Keeley, the hard work of Mr. Selby, and the general excellence of the appointments and *mise en scène* the piece was successful. That it will attain the run of the others I have mentioned, I doubt.

In consequence of the death of Prince Leiningen, the Court theatricals have been postponed, and it is doubtful whether they will be given this year. Should such be the case, however, I hear that a new piece, to be afterwards produced at the Princess's, will constitute the great feature of the entertainments.

Mrs. German Reed (Miss P. Horton) has returned to town, and resumed her former entertainment, at the Gallery of Illustration.

Miss Vincent, many years the great attraction at the Victoria Theatre, where she was known as "the acknowledged heroine of domestic drama," died recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeley are about starting on a professional visit to Liverpool and Manchester.

A grand Handel Musical Festival of three days' duration will take place in the Crystal Palace, in the early summer of next year, under the direction of the Sacred Harmonic Society.

STATUES BY GEERTS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE Crystal Palace has recently received an interesting addition in the shape of a new Court of Modern Belgian Sculpture, situated immediately behind the Byzantine Court.

This collection consists of casts of wood carvings and sculpture in the Gothic style, by the late Charles Geerts, of Louvain. This clever Belgian is not unknown in this country; two of his works, namely, the "*Mater Dolorosa*," and "*St. John*," of which there are casts in this collection, being preserved in Bristol. He exhibited also in the Great Exhibition of 1851, and gained a prize medal for his chief contribution, "*The Coronation of the Virgin*," executed in high relief in wood, of which there is likewise a cast in this collection.

In the centre of the Belgian Court is a group, "*The Queen of the Angels*,"—the Virgin and Child surrounded by adoring angels—the whole painted in polychromy, and forming a work beautiful in form and exquisite in expression. Close to this is a graceful statuette of the Virgin, in marble, which has the additional, though mournful, interest of being the last work from the hands of the gifted artist. The remainder of the sculptures are nearly all detached groups, or executed in alto-relievo. With the exceptions of a portrait-statue and the bust of a boy in marble, they were all carvings destined for church decoration, and are consequently composed of figures of angels, sacred personages, saints and fathers figuring in New Testament narrative, rites of the church, miraculous legends, the employments of the hierarchy of heaven, and all the bold representations of the Roman Church. The following are among the most remarkable:—A series of casts from the carvings in the new stalls in Antwerp Cathedral, illustrating the chief events in the life of the Virgin or collateral incidents, such as the Presentation in the Temple; the Annunciation; the Visitation; the Marriage of the Virgin; the offering of the Magi; the Circumcision; the Purification; the Virgin and Child adored by Angels; the Holy Family; the Flight into Egypt; Jesus disputing with the doctors; Magdalen and Mary proceeding to embalm the body of our Saviour; the dream of the Virgin; and finally the death and glorious coronation of the Holy Mother. Another series, consisting of sixteen groups, are from the room-screen of the church of St. Gomer, at Lierre (a small town between Antwerp and Mechlin), and deserve especial attention for their great excellence. The subjects are various incidents in the close of the life of our Saviour, from the kiss of Judas to the Resurrection. The following are the intermediate incidents:—The Condemnation; Jesus made to carry his Cross; Jesus falling under his Cross; the meeting with his mother; Simon Cyrene aiding to bear the Cross; St. Veronica wiping the face of Jesus—the impression of the mark of our Saviour being, according to the legend, left on the cloth; the Redeemer falling a second time under his Cross; comforting the daughters of Jerusalem; falling a third time; stripped of his vestments; nailed to the Cross; expiring; surrender of the body to his mother; and its deposition in the holy sepulchre. There is also a series of four fine alto-reliefs from the Church of the Madelaine at Bruges, representing the entrance of the Virgin into heaven, her coronation, and a group of emperors, kings, princes, and laity, and another of popes, cardinals, bishops, and priests, adoring the Holy Sacrament. From the altar designed for Middlekirk Church there are also four or five subjects illustrating the career of St. Willebrod. The saint is first represented preaching against false gods; in the second, he is made a bishop; in a third, in the performance of his episcopal functions, he is blessing a newly erected church; in the fourth, he is dying, surrounded by his weeping clergy. Among the remaining works, we would call particular attention to the pure fancy and the touching pathos of "*Innocence ascending to heaven—the bereaved mother consoled*." Two groups of "*ministering Angels*" are also extremely beautiful. These were commissioned by a daughter of Louis Philippe, herself the sculptor of the popular statue of Joan of Arc.

The visitor to this new court cannot fail to be struck at its entrance, with some casts taken from a few of the very earliest remains of Christian art which still exist in Ireland. The central doorway is a fac-simile of that of the church of Freshford, in Kilkenny, which was founded by St. Lachin in the 7th century. Over this doorway is a circular window, from Rahin Church, one of the most ancient ecclesiastical relics in the British Isles, dating from the 7th or 8th century. The sculpture of this window is remarkable, consisting of a very curious and ornamental zigzag work. A similar style of decoration may be seen on two side arched openings into the court, forming the eastern triplet window of Tuam Cathedral. In the adjoining corridor are some of those extremely curious relics—the Irish crosses. There are also five Manx crosses—which differ from the former in being not cut to the form and perforated, but having the cross and its ornament executed in low relief on the simple stone. Many of the crosses, presumed to be Runic, rather belong to the civilised Britons. The largest and most elaborately sculptured of the crosses is from Kilscrepan, in Ireland. There are some other works of the same character in the Arundel Court, including it appears, some Runic obelisks, which will all be extremely interesting to archaeologists.

THE REV. THOMAS BINNEY.

We have known Mr. Binney from his youth. We knew him when he left Wyndley College—so called then, because it was located at Wyndley, a little village near Hitchin, in Hertfordshire. It was afterwards, however, removed to London, and named Coward College, after its founder. It is now amalgamated with two other colleges, and the three are called New College, and have their home in St. John's Wood. We also knew Mr. Binney when he first "threw off" as a "settled minister" at Bedford, when he filled "the new meeting" there with an unwonted crowd of hearers, drawing even Old Church "fogies" to venture under protest into a conventicle to hear the Gospel preached with a depth and breadth quite unknown to the times and place. Whilst at Bedford, Mr. Binney was recognised as a man of singularly great abilities, but was said to be very eccentric; and stories are still current there amongst the old people as to his oddities. And moreover, by the rigidly orthodox, the men who keep a rule and compass wherewith to measure mind as they do matter, he was reported to be a thought too free—not exactly heretical, but having tendencies that way. "Neologist," "Rationalist," "Pantheist," and the like terms, were not known in England in those days, or doubtless he would have been pelted with them. We are not aware, nor have we been careful to inquire, when Mr. Binney left Bedford to fall back upon its drowsy quietude, from which he had for a time aroused it; but he did not stop at this first place of his "settlement" long. It was somewhere about the years 1825-6, we fancy, that he removed thence to St. James's Chapel, Ryde, in the Isle of Wight. He remained there, and maintained his popularity, until 1829, when he removed by natural gravitation to London, and became the minister of the church and congregation at the "King's Weigh-house Chapel," Fish Street Hill; and here his congregation increased to such a number, that in 1833 it became necessary to erect a new chapel; and a large and commodious place was accordingly built. The laying of the first stone will be long remembered both by pastor and people, for it was on that occasion that Mr. Binney spake, as we think—and doubtless as he thinks now—"unadvisedly with his lips," and drew down upon himself the *odium theologicum* of the clergy, who were at that time, owing to political circumstances, in an unusually excitable mood. Well do we recollect the howl of indignation which broke out against "that Binney," from all parts of the land. Pulpits and platforms, and the religious press of the Church, sent forth a universal hiss of scorn against the man who had dared to say that "our holy Church" ruined more souls than it saved. If words could have broken bones, Mr. Binney would soon have had every bone in his skin smashed. But words, even the bitterest, are proverbially harmless, if we can only have patience and equanimity to abide the "pelt of the pitiless storm," and so it proved in this case. Mr. Binney had patience, calmly bore the onslaught, and at length the storm wore itself out; and having other matters of its own to fight about, the Church left Mr. Binney to attack other foes. It was well, however, for him that there was



THE REV. THOMAS BINNEY.—(FROM A RECENT SKETCH.)

no Star Chamber in those days, for certes, if there had been, English Dissent would have lost one of its brightest ornaments, and English martyrdom would have gained another name to its list. Many words as hard, or harder, had been, and have been since, spoken against the Establishment; but then, as we have said, the Church was at that period uncommonly excited—was thought to be, as it often had been before, "in danger?" and

Binney's position, and universally acknowledged ability, gave the unfortunate words a sting which they would not otherwise have had. However, Time has cured all this. The incident is well nigh forgotten, excepting in the circle of Mr. Binney's congregation, and only our faithfulness as historians induces us to refer to it here.

Mr. Binney, for the first few years of his public life, was known only as a preacher. On the platform he seldom appeared, and when he did it was pretty generally acknowledged that he was not at home there. And he really is not a platform man; neither his style of thought nor his oratory fit him for extempore speaking. He cannot condescend to clap-trap, nor has he any of those arts with which some of his brethren know how to elicit the cheers of the house. He is calm, dignified, philosophical, and argumentative, and his style is terse, close, and Saxon, and but little calculated for stump oratory. He is at home in the pulpit, where he is sure of the attention of thoughtful hearers; but amidst the excitement of a public meeting, where men and women go to have their ears tickled and their passions roused, rather than to hear appeals to their reason, and to have the loftier emotions of their nature stirred, he is not at home. Nor did Mr. Binney for a long time, we believe, take any very prominent part in the management of Dissenting business. He stood apart, doubtless shrewdly observing all, but seemed to have too high and holy a mission to come down and meddle therein. Later, however, he has relaxed somewhat his rule, has appeared upon platforms occasionally, and has embroiled himself somewhat in the many contentions of the religious world: much, we should think, to his own discomfort, and certainly, as we and many others believe, to the injury of that influence and power which his former dignified position helped to give him.

THE RIVULET CONTROVERSY.

Latterly he has taken part in the "Rivulet Controversy," one of the most stupid and discreditable affairs which have ever occupied the attention of the religious world—and that is

saying a great deal. That Mr. Binney has been induced to meddle with this squabble from high and generous motives, no one can doubt; but nevertheless we wish he had let it alone; but as he has done so, we are chronicling his history, we must necessarily first give a concise sketch of the quarrel. The Rev. Mr. Lynch, the intentional author of all this row, is a minister of Grafton Street Chapel, London Square, and a very thoughtful, well-minded man he is; and, moreover, endowed with no mean share of genius of the poetico-philosophical sort. This gentleman has written several works, which need only to be glanced at to show that our estimate of him is correct. But as these books are written exactly in the lingo of orthodoxy, and do not reiterate, as most religious books do, in stereotyped phrase, the dogmas of the schools, but are full of healthy common sense, genuine heartiness, and kindly feeling to all mankind—albeit they are also deeply impregnated with glorious Christian truth—they were received from the first with suspicion by the rigidly orthodox, men who measure all things by the foot-rule of their own narrow intellects, and essay to plumb the depths of the human soul and the divinest mysteries with the short line of their preconceived creed.

And when Mr. Lynch about a year ago published his "Rivulet, or Hymns for the Heart and Voice," a book of the same thoughtfulness and piety as his other works, the hounds of orthodoxy opened upon him a full cry. The attack was led off by the Editor of the "Morning Advertiser," a very beery controversialist, as the "Saturday Review" called him, a paper whose special mission it seems to be to watch over the interests of brewers, publicans and gin-shops, defend the Church from the Pope and German Neology; and generally to "suckle fools and chronicle small beer." This gentleman reviewed "The Rivulet" *secundum artem*. He smelt of it, tasted it, and finding that did not agree with his squeamish dyspepsical stomach, he opened upon it in the columns of his paper in his usual style, and what that is everybody knows. About this time the "Eclectic Review," a quarterly organ of Dissent, also reviewed the book, and strange to say, found no fault in it, but declared that so far from being unwholesome, it was really sound and healthy diet. Whereupon the Tiger returned to the charge, and with blustering impudence warned the "Eclectic" of pending ruin if it dared to praise so pernicious a book. At first the "Eclectic" quailed, and seemed disposed to cry *peccavi*. But when the "Morning Advertiser" repeated still more offensively its impudent swagger, the quarterly organ "monkey was up," and it gave back to the swaggerer as good as it sent. It was at this crisis that Mr. Binney took part in the controversy, signing, with fourteen other ministers, and publishing in the "Eclectic," a protest against the offensive manner in which Mr. Lynch and his book had been treated, and thus the matter stood for a time. And then, lo! the great fanfaron of Dissent, the illustrious Editor of the "British Banner," appeared, as he is wont to do, on the scene, as the "*Deus ex Machina*," to settle the question, and give heterodoxy, Mr. Lynch, and the protestors their *coup de grace*. What he said, however, we shall not repeat, not even a line. If any one wishes to know,



STATUES BY GEERTS, IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—(SEE PREVIOUS PAGE.)



STATUES BY GEERTS, IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—(SEE PREVIOUS PAGE.)

let him read the pamphlet; but also, as an antidote, by all means let him peruse another, to wit, "The Ethics of Quotation," and there he will see how, in the nineteenth century, pharisees can be rabid for "the truth," and yet tell lies by the bushel, without winking or thinking, as they used to do 1,800 years ago. About the time that the Editor of the "British Banner" had finished his articles, the meeting of the Congregational Union came on, and at this meeting Mr. Binney, hearing that these articles were about to be reprinted in the form of a pamphlet, and wishing to promote the peace of the Congregational churches, which he thought such a publication would further endanger, took upon himself, in a conciliatory speech, to request that they might not be reprinted; and as this request was backed by the meeting, the Editor, who was then present, promised that he would not republish them; and the meeting separated, concluding that the storm was over, that the articles would be suppressed, and hallowed days return again. But they were mistaken; for though the Editor did not himself republish the articles, he did nothing to prevent their republication. And so out they came; and as Mr. Binney naturally enough thought that this smelt very much like a breach of faith, he sat down and penned a protest, printed it, and sent it to the members of the Union; whereupon the Editor of the "British Banner" of course pounced upon Mr. Binney, *suo more*, in another pamphlet. Since then Mr. Lynch has spoken under the name of *guerre* of "Silent Long" (and his book we cordially recommend as a most scathing and effective exposure of editorial dishonesty); and thus the matter stands. This, then, is the history of the "Rivulet" controversy, which, though but little heard of beyond Dissenting circles, is agitating those circles with no common force. But notwithstanding this, we should not have alluded to it but from the circumstance that Mr. Binney has been mixed up therein. Why he should, with all his knowledge of the parties, have entered into this affray, we cannot conceive. It is not like him to do so; and fighting with such men is not at all within the scope of his gifts. He is no match for the bludgeonism of the Editor of the "British Banner," nor for the stiletto practice of others. Let him keep clear of them; they are "monsters of the ouze and mire." No weapon which he can form will hold; "their scales are their pride." But enough of this. We turn to a better subject of contemplation, namely—

MR. BINNEY IN THE PULPIT.

Mr. Binney is not an orator—hardly eloquent, in the popular meaning of the word. His style is terse, sententious, Saxon, and manly—exactly suited to his thoughts, as every man's is who has any thoughts, and will allow them natural utterance. We need hardly say that Mr. Binney never indulges in anything like clap-trap, nor attempts magniloquent sentences, which are so popular at some of the West-end churches—and which, like air balloons, lift up the people in proportion to the wind which they contain. He never indulges in trades against the Pope, that convenient butt, by shooting at which many modern divines have achieved all their popularity. He has his opinions, doubtless, about Popery; but as his people are in no danger of becoming Papists, why should he be everlastingly denouncing the errors of Rome? Mr. Binney is not a prophet; seldom meddles with prophetic mysteries. Blowing trumpets and emptying vials is very exciting and attractive, but this is not Mr. Binney's forte. Neither is he constantly fighting battles with imaginary infidels and sceptics, as many of his brethren are. Gaining victories over atheists and infidels is very easy work—when there are no atheists and infidels to reply. It is as easy as practising swimming on a feather-bed, which is somewhat different to breasting the open sea. What his congregation is Mr. Binney well knows; knows their position, habits, temptations, and difficulties, and he suits his matter to his people. But we will give his own idea of what a Christian minister ought to aim at, and content ourselves by saying that we honestly believe that, to the extent of his ability (which is of no ordinary character), he aims at his own ideal. He says in his "Ultimate Design of the Christian Ministry," page 33, "The sublime aim of Christianity is nothing less than the perfection of man, the highest elevation of his nature, and the permanent security of whatever that involves. The perfection of any creature whatever may be said to consist in the legitimate exercise and use of all its capacities and powers. The distinguishing attributes of a rational and sensitive existence are the capacities of thought, feeling, and action. The perfection of such a being would involve the healthy state, the legitimate direction, and the harmonious exercise of all these—involve the proper condition of the intellect, the proper employment of the active powers, and the proper degree and kind of pleasurable emotion. It would imply, therefore, this creature's acquaintance with the precise position he occupies in the universe; his various relations to Deity and to kindred minds; prompt and spontaneous obedience to every obligation arising from these; and the enjoyment of the consequent happiness—happiness springing from this voluntary and universal conformity to the eternal law of fitness and order; in other words, from the complete and delighted reception, to the extent of its nature, of the impression of perfect reason, constituting to the same extent an entire coincidence between its perceptions and will and those of the sovereign mind. Such, in general terms, is the conceivable perfection of created intelligence. The design of the Gospel is to produce this in man."

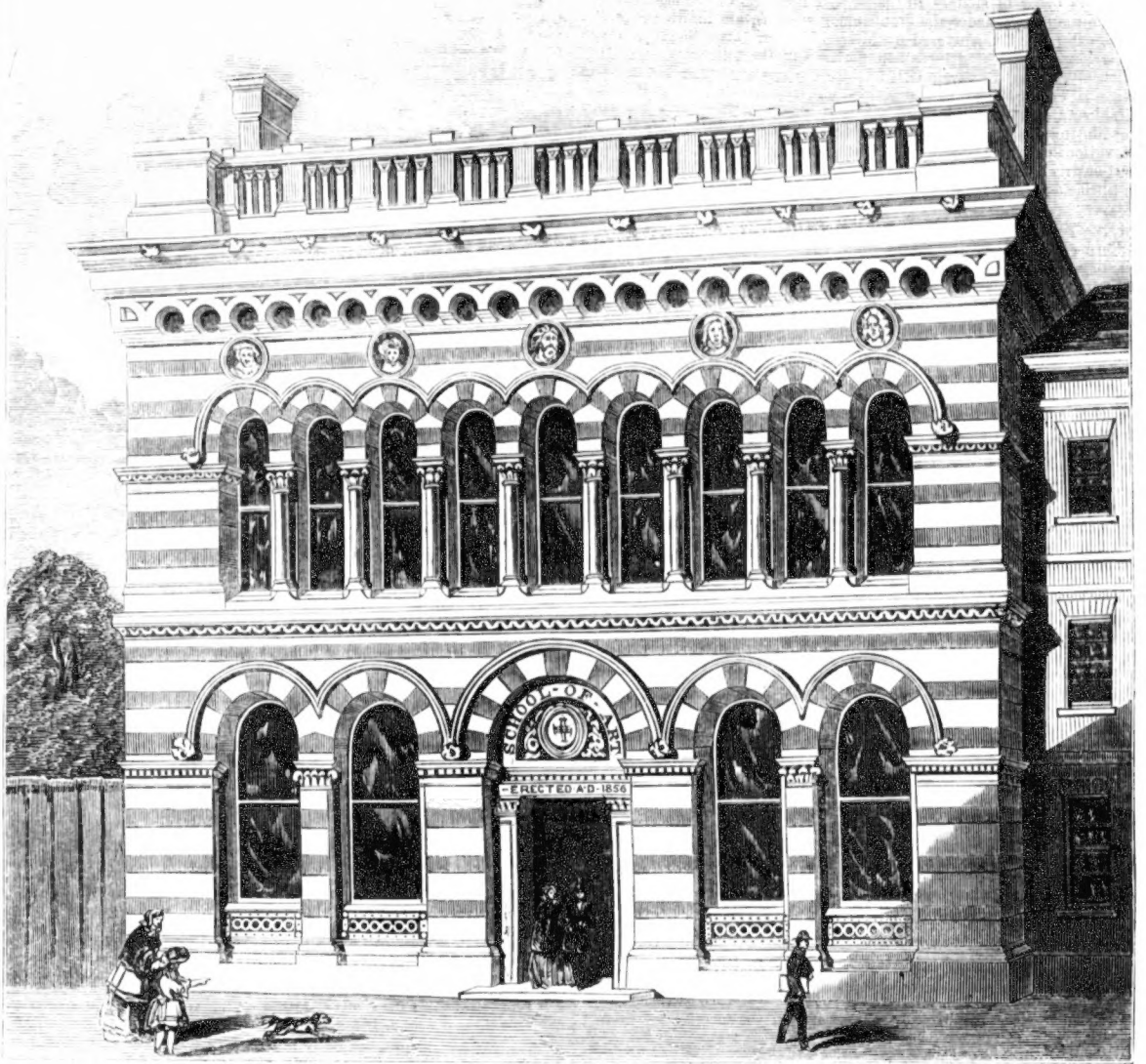
In concluding this part of our subject, we would say that, in our opinion, Mr. Binney is never greater than when he attempts this "ultimate design of the Christian ministry," by bringing before his hearers the heroic characters of the Bible. Into the noble devotedness and lofty character of Paul, the grand patriarchalism of Abraham, and the impulsive temperament of David, he can thoroughly enter, and, by his creative genius, make the men live again before his hearers. Nor is he ever more useful. "The true Shekinah of God is a man," said St. Chrysostom, and the sentiment has been repeated by Carlyle in our days; and it is true. Dry didactic teaching never did and never will have a tythe of the power that the dramatic has over the human mind.

HIS INFLUENCE.

There can be no question that this has been wide and deep. He is probably the only Dissenter now preaching in London whose name is known far beyond the Dissenting circle. Our church and chapel-goers, however, know him—from the tenants of Lambeth and Fulham Palaces down to the humblest Wesleyan. Nor has his influence been less deep than it is wide. Young men have been especially attracted to him, and particularly the students of the various Nonconformist colleges of London, whatever sect they may belong to; and none will be surprised at this. Is it to be wondered at that young men, with craving, healthy appetites, after having been fed on the chopped straw of systematic theology all the week, should rush greedily on the seventh day to the man who will give them real human food? But we are not sure, however, that Mr. Binney's influence is quite so healthy and strong as it used to be. He indulges in polemics rather more than he was accustomed to do, and sometimes sneers at philosophy, &c., after the manner of common men, and in a way wholly unworthy of him, and, we may add, quite unlike his real self. No man knows better than he that philosophy and true religion are one. He used not to talk thus; and why he is changed we know not—we only record the fact. Young men who used to hang upon his lips to have their doubts removed and their subtle questionings resolved, complain that instead of the helping hand they get sometimes the bitter sneer. This is not as it should be, and we hope that it is only a passing mood, engendered by those controversial squabbles in which he has been engaged, and will speedily clear away.

MR. BINNEY AS AN AUTHOR.

Mr. Binney has not published much. We suppose his "Illustrations of the Power of Faith" is his principal work. His most popular, and in our opinion his worst, is that entitled "Is it possible to make the best of both worlds?" "The ultimate design of the Christian Ministry" we have quoted. His "Service of Song in the House of the Lord" is a noble production, and shows us—what we should not have gathered from his preaching—that like all really strong men, he is far from insensible to poetry and the power of music. This work was delivered in the form of lectures to his congregation; and the delivery resulted in so thorough a reformation of the service of song at the Weigh-house Chapel, that there is no place of worship in London where such excellent congregational singing may be heard. He has also published, "Christian Ministry not a Priesthood," "Lectures on Proverbs," "A Life of Sir F. Buxton," &c. &c.



THE NEW SHEFFIELD SCHOOL OF ART.

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The new building for the Sheffield School of Art, lately erected in Arundel Street, from the designs and under the superintendence of Messrs. Manning and Mew, is, we believe, the first of any importance erected in this country for the special purpose of a School of Design. It extends 133 feet from front to back, is 47 feet wide in the front, 72 feet at the back, and contains the following accommodation: On the upper floor, a gallery for casts, 69 feet by 39 feet, and 22 feet high; a painting school,

27 feet by 35 feet 6 inches; a ladies' class-room, 45 feet by 25 feet; head master's room, 18 feet by 19 feet. On the ground floor are the elementary class-room, 69 feet by 39 feet; the theatre, or lecture-room, 33 feet by 35 feet; the library, or council-room, 19 feet by 34 feet; the geometrical class-room, 19 feet by 34 feet; the entrance hall, 25 feet by 18 feet; and the principal staircase, 18 feet by 28 feet. On the other floors are the private studios, the modelling-room, the casting shop, assistant master's room, lavatories, hat and cloak lobbies, cellars, attendants' rooms, &c.



A RUSSIAN MARRIAGE IN THE CHURCH OF KAZAN, ST. PETERSBURG.—SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Towards Arundel Street is the principal front, of which we engrave a view; it is designed in the Romanesque style, and is built in alternate bands of red and black bricks, the cornices, columns, and other dressings being of stone. In the circular openings of the main cornice, and in the panels under the ground-floor windows, are inserted encaustic tiles, expressly manufactured by Messrs. Minton. Over the upper range of windows are placed medallion portraits of the following masters:—Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian, Ghiberti, and Christopher Wren. The principal entrance will have a bronze door, the panels having Painting, Architecture, and Sculpture represented in them. The façade is a striking illustration of what may be effected in architecture by the introduction of various colours throughout one building, the effect in this case being particularly pleasing. The works were executed by Mr. Alderman Mycock, of Sheffield; the carving by Mr. Thomas Earp, of Lambeth.

THE MARRIAGE OF A RUSSIAN PRINCE.

The ceremony represented by our engraving on another page—the marriage of a young Russian Prince—took place in the Church of Kazan. The ceremony, it appears, bears no resemblance to that performed on similar occasions in Roman Catholic countries. The service is performed at a reading-desk placed in front of the altar. The bride and bridegroom are attended by two groom's men, who stand immediately behind them. There is also a bridesmaid, but it does not appear that she had any duty to perform. The prayers and exhortations are read in the Slavonic tongue. Towards the end of the ceremony lighted tapers are given to the bride and bridegroom; and the priest, placing the right-hand of the former in the right-hand of the latter, holds them together. At the same time he leads them three times round the reading-desk, followed by the groom's men, who hold above their heads beautiful wrought silver crowns. During nearly the whole of the ceremony, a choir, composed of fine bass voices, chants the responses to the psalmody of the priest. The service concluded, the newly-married pair prostrate themselves for a few minutes before the images of the Virgin and the Saviour, which are painted on the screen separating the altar from the body of the church. The bride is then raised by one of the groom's men. The parents of the bride remain at home, to regret the absence of their daughter. During the whole ceremony, the bride, instead of looking down, raises her eyes to heaven, as if asking her Father in heaven to direct her in her new sphere of life.

There are no seats in the Russian churches, so that all present at the wedding have to stand.

DEATH OF PRINCE WORONOFF.—A telegraphic despatch from Odessa states that Prince Woronoff died in that city on the 18th instant.

ANOTHER FRAUD ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—William Snell, late chief clerk in the accountant's office of the Great Northern Railway, was brought up before the Clerkenwell Police Court on Thursday, charged with defrauding the company of about £1,000. The evidence is still incomplete, but it appeared from the statement of Mr. Reynolds, the company's chief accountant, that the prisoner had appropriated bankers' cheques to the above amount, the property of the company, and of which he had charge, to his own uses. He was remanded for the completion of the evidence.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—EXTRAORDINARY NEGLIGENCE.—Two calamitous incidents have occurred on the railway between Newport and Hereford. Some trucks escaped from a siding at Pontypool, ran down an incline, and came in contact with an advancing passenger train. A number of passengers were hurt. Near Nantydyer station, the engine of an express train left the rails and dragged the train athwart the road. At that moment a goods train came up on the other line, and there was a fearful crash. Two gentlemen were killed, and several persons were badly bruised. At an inquest on those unfortunate men, Nathaniel Sargent, fireman, stated that he had been put to drive the express train on the day of the collision, "because there was no one else." Had only driven a train three times before. At Aberystwyth, he discovered that the leading spring of the engine, on the left-hand side, was lost. He told the guard, who laughed, and blew his whistle for witness to go on. Witness did not think it dangerous to run an express with a broken spring; they had done it several times. Two other engines were supplied with springs, because the Company were afraid to send them out, on account of that accident. Could not say the engine ran off in consequence of the broken spring. It might be the road and that together. No one ever examined witness as to his capacity for driving. Witness only received 21s. a week; drivers got 7s. and 7s. 6d. a day. He had known an engine driven for two or three weeks at a stretch with a broken spring. It was urged, on the other hand, that firemen were commonly educated into becoming drivers; and that a cracked, damaged spring would hardly be dangerous, since an excess of strength is given to all machinery to cover any such accident. Whatever we may feel on this subject is unimportant as to this case, since the complaint is, that the engine had one spring actually gone. The inquiry is adjourned.

"IN A WHOLE CITY FULL, FRIENDS THEY HAD NONE."—On Thursday week, a family, consisting of a mother and her four children, were discovered in a state of nudity and starvation, at 7, Walmer Place, Marylebone, a house but partly inhabited, and in which they had concealed themselves. Information was at once forwarded to the parish authorities, who quickly attended, and having administered stimulants to the unhappy sufferers suited to their sinking condition, had them removed to the workhouse infirmary, where the wretched mother died on Friday morning. The parish officers have learnt that the woman's name was Elizabeth Mann, and that she had formerly cohabited with a party named Franklin, and went by his name. The children—three girls, aged respectively fourteen, twelve, and eleven years, and a boy, aged seven—had, as well as their unfortunate parent, been formerly inmates of the workhouse, but were, on her request, discharged in September last. How they have been living since is at present a mystery. The elder girl states that they have been in the room in which they were found five days, and none of them had tasted food since the previous Monday, and it was then procured by taking their clothes to a leaving-shop, she having nothing but a little black frock. She wanted her mother to let her go to the workhouse to state their distress, but she refused to allow her. At the inquest, it was said that the woman was of a "sullen temper;" it was not said on what grounds she was expected to have been cheerful. The parish surgeon deposed that her death was immediately caused by effusion of the brain. However we may view this evidence, it is clear that the parish authorities were not to blame, inasmuch as the unfortunate "sullen" woman did not apply for relief. The jury were of this opinion, and recorded a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

THREE LIVES LOST IN THE FOG.—On the towing-path of Sir George Duckett's canal, near the North London Railway arch, at Victoria Park, lived a man named Hayes, who had charge of the lock gates, his wife, and five children. On Monday afternoon, a Mrs. Chubb, the wife of a cooper, accompanied by her daughter, a fine little girl about six years of age, called to see Mrs. Hayes. About half-past seven, the two women and child left; and although the fog was so dense as to prevent the water being distinguished from the land, they went along the towing-path for the purpose of meeting Hayes, who at the time was returning from the upper lock gate. Nothing more was seen or heard of them until next morning, when their bodies were discovered in the canal, at a part where the towing-path suddenly turns off. The poor creatures, no doubt, could not observe the turn, and so walked straight into the water.

DEPARTURE OF THE TROUBLE-SOME LEGIONAIRES.—The British German and Foreign Legions are fast leaving these shores. In addition to those already reported as having left, the sailing transports *Stamboul*, *Forerunner*, and *Abyssinian*, embarked—the first named on Friday, and the two latter on Saturday last—full complements of officers and men, many with wives, for conveyance to the Cape of Good Hope.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF AMERICAN AMENITY.—An American Senator (Wilson) recently received the following note:—"Eagle Pass (Texas), Sept. 11, 1886. Mr. H. Wilson. Sir—Your speeches have been received here, and, believing you to be an unmitigated Black Republican scoundrel, I enclose you some of the ashes, in order that you may judge what would be done with you, had we you in this part of the world."

THE SHREWSBURY ESTATES.—The solicitor for Lord Edward Howard and the Trustees to the Shrewsbury Estates (Mr. Hoar Scott and Mr. Serjeant B-liss) have sent a circular to the tenantry, stating that Lord Talbot has no "pretence or claim" to the rents until he has established his right to the title; that they believe he cannot establish such right, but they offer to the tenantry continuing to pay their rents a full written indemnity against the claim of Earl Talbot.

AWARDS OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.—The Council of the Royal Society have awarded the Copley medal this year to M. Milne Edwards, of Paris, for his researches in comparative anatomy and zoology; and the Rumford medal, with the accompanying dividends, to M. Pasteur, of Lille, for his discovery of racemic acid, and its relations to polarized light, and for the researches to which he was led by that discovery. One of the two royal medals placed at the disposal of the Council by the Queen, has been awarded to Sir John Richardson, M.D., F.R.S., for his contributions to natural history and physical geography; and the second royal medal to Professor William Thompson, F.R.S., of Glasgow, for his various physical researches relating to electricity, to the motive power of heat, and to other subjects. These medals will be presented to the above gentlemen, with appropriate addresses, at the anniversary meeting of the Royal Society, on the 1st of December next.

THE POOR LAW BOARD AND THE PARISH OF MARYLEBONE.

THE Guardians of the Poor of St. Marylebone have received a communication from the Poor Law Board, threatening immediate proceedings in the Court of Queen's Bench unless the guardians, without delay, complied with the requisitions of the board as conveyed in previous letters. In this, the latest communication from the board, Lord Courtney recounts the successive steps taken by it from the original cause of remonstrance, namely, the beating of girls by officers of the workhouse, the request by the board of the dismissal of the master, the evasion of this application, its repetition by the board, accompanied by a reference to its own statutory powers, the answer of the guardians declining to accede, next the message of the board to the master, requiring his resignation, the master's compliance, and lastly, the application of the board for information as to the filling up of the vacant office. Lord Courtney says:—"I am directed by the board to point out again that the office of master is now vacant, and has been so since the date of the resignation of Mr. Ryan, such resignation being absolute and complete in its-If, so that it is unnecessary for the directors and guardians to consider whether they will or will not accept it. I am further directed to state, that it is now incumbent upon the directors and guardians forthwith to fill up the vacancy, in order that there may be some person legally responsible for the performance of the duties of the office of master, and legally empowered to enforce the regulations necessary for due order and discipline within the workhouse. In conclusion, I am directed to inform the directors and guardians that unless they are prepared at once to fill up the vacant office, and do forthwith fill it up, the board, however reluctant to adopt such a course, will, in the discharge of their duty, have no other alternative but to apply to the Court of Queen's Bench to enforce upon the directors and guardians their legal obligations."

INJUNCTION AGAINST RAILWAY COMPANIES.—At the Court of Common Pleas, on Monday, Sir Fitzroy Kelly applied for a rule calling upon the London, Brighton, and South Coast, and the South Eastern Railway Companies, to show cause why a writ of injunction should not issue against them. The complaint which he had to make against the two companies was fourfold:—First, that they charged higher prices for season and other tickets to passengers along the Caterham line than they did to passengers on several other branch lines; secondly, that they did not issue third-class return tickets to passengers on the Caterham branch; thirdly, that the station at the Caterham junction was not covered over so as to protect passengers from the inclemency of the weather; and fourthly, that there were not sufficient trains stopping at the Caterham junction. Mr. Justice Cresswell said, the first point which had been submitted to the Court was, that the rates of charges were unreasonable, and Sir Fitzroy Kelly had called the rates on that line unreasonable, because they were not in proportion to the rates on another line; that he did not think sufficient. The statute enacted that no company should make or give any undue or unreasonable preference or advantage to, or in favour of, any particular person; nor were they to give any undue preference to any particular company. All persons who went by this particular line were treated in the same manner; and he could not find that any undue preference was shown to any company. Neither did he see any undue advantage as to the number or times of the trains stopping at the junction; and therefore as to those points there could be no rule. As to the station not being covered over, he thought that there should be a rule upon that ground, and upon that ground only.

A SECOND DANIEL LAMBERT.—On Sunday, the 9th instant, Mr. James Mansfield expired, at the village of Debden, in his 82nd year. He was an extraordinary character, for though not above the ordinary height, he was of immense magnitude, measuring nine feet round, and weighing thirty-three stone of 14lb. When sitting on his chair (made specially for his use four feet wide), his abdomen covered his knees, and hung down almost to the ground. When he reclined, it was necessary to pack his head to prevent suffocation. He could only lie upon one side. About ten years ago he was exhibited at the Leicester Square Rooms, London, as the "Greatest Man in the World." He has also been exhibited in the country. A suit of clothes made specially for him would comfortably button up four ordinary-sized men. Mansfield was a butcher by trade, and at the time of his death was a hale old man, possessing a good constitution and a sanguine and happy temperament.

ALUMINIUM.—A vessel has lately arrived from Greenland, at Copenhagen, with a cargo of a mineral called cryolite, which contains sodium, fluorine, and aluminium. A process has been discovered by which aluminium can be obtained from cryolite at as low a price per ounce as silver; but as an ounce of aluminium has three times the volume of an ounce of silver, it becomes really two-thirds cheaper. The firm of Rousseau, who have obtained a patent for a process of obtaining aluminium from clay, affirm that they are able to obtain the metal at as low a price as iron. Recent experiments prove that when mixed with other metals, aluminium loses some of its best qualities.

THE CHRISTMAS CATTLE SHOW.—The Christmas Cattle Show of the Smithfield Club for 1886 is appointed to take place at the Baker Street Bazaar, on the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of December. The society gives this year additional prizes for ewes, both long and short wool, and have increased the number of classes and prizes in the Scotch classes. The Prince of Wales, who has been, it is stated, "devoting considerable attention to agricultural pursuits during the year," will be an exhibitor as well as his Royal father; and the show is more numerous in entries, both for cattle, sheep, and pigs, and for implements, than it has ever yet been known to be. The Birmingham show will this year take place before the Metropolitan one.

LOVE AND SUICIDE.—Caroline Hobbs committed suicide on Monday by taking a dose of essential oil of bitter almonds. A post mortem examination showed that in a few weeks the unfortunate creature must have become a mother, and this it was that impelled her to terminate her existence. Shortly before she swallowed the poison she wrote two letters, addressed to her mother and Mrs. Maskell, a person with whom she took lodgings, near the Regent's Park, after leaving her situation. The letter to her mother began by saying that her case was a fearful one. "For you don't know half my sufferings," she wrote. "Don't fret for me; I will go before and be ready to receive you. Give my love to my father and brother, and I hope they will be good to you. I hope my poor dear sister will be well provided for. I beg you will not scold my dear Harry; it is not his fault, and I love every hair of his head. Write to him and he will pay my funeral expenses. Pray don't wrong him for my sake. Don't scold him. I could not die happy if I thought you would do so. My dear Jane (her sister) will give my love to Mrs. —, and tell her all about it. I am not yet nineteen years of age, and don't forget my birthday (the 26th of December). Tell my Harry I love him, and can't bear to be separated from him." She thus concludes:—"I have put all my things right for you to lay me out in, which you will see, and I have sent you my likeness. I have only my clothes to leave you; I wish I had more. Good-bye! God bless you!—Your affectionate daughter, CAROLINE." The Coroner said he had rarely met with a more melancholy case, and the jury returned a verdict of "Death from swallowing poison," but leaving the state of the deceased's mind an open question.

GAMING BY SPIRITUAL AGENCY.—A Mr. Palmer recently inquired at the Mansion House whether he would be justified in carrying a revolver for his protection? As he had been furiously assaulted by three men, near Hampstead, a night or two before, and nearly strangled. The magistrate could hardly advise him in the matter. But it now turns out that Mr. Palmer was never assaulted at all; that on the night in question, that gentleman had been drinking with some friends, and on his way home did indeed fall more than once; but the injuries thus sustained were inflicted by no other thief than that which man puts into his head to steal away his brains. The facts of the case came to the knowledge of the police, who requested Mr. Palmer to make a public explanation of his mistake, which he has done, with much humility, in the daily journals.

M. COUSIN AND LEGENDRE, directors of the Docks Napoleon, have been arrested on a charge of having appropriated to their own use large sums belonging to the company. The deficit of Cousin and Legendre, so far as has been ascertained, is 6,498,655 francs.

LORD PALMERSTON has recommended her Majesty to confer a pension of £100 a year on Dr. W. P. Alison, late Professor of the Practice of Physic in Edinburgh University. The Corporation have spontaneously agreed to offer the late Professor a present of £250.

LAW AND CRIME.

THERE is an ancient story of an Eastern sage who undertook to the Sultan to make an ass speak. Twenty years were to be allowed for the experiment, and the wise man was to be kept magnificently during that period. If at the end of it the donkey remained mute, the philosopher was to lose his head. He never attempted to teach the animal a single sound, but enjoyed to the utmost the good things provided. "For," said he, "within the twenty years, the Sultan may die, the ass may die, or I may die." His philosophy appears to be gaining ground. It is the theory of living with our more splendid criminals: A luxurious existence amid the indulgence of every taste for as long a period as ingenuity can contrive to protract it, but with a dreary vision of a convict hulk through the long vista of years of enjoyment, is rapidly becoming the favourite idea of life. As carried out in modern times, it is not quite so harmless as in the case of the before-mentioned sage. It is not the Sultan who has to provide the funds in the mean time, but the thrifty and the industrious—the honest, struggling trader, and the aged, retiring to rest in the delusive confidence

of well-earned competence. The dog-cart which whirls past the humble pedestrian, the handsome carriage, to admire which the widow calls her scoundrel whose fall is fated to drive the pedestrian and widow into servitude or the workhouse. Sir John Dean Paul, the Saddlers, and the Royal British Bank, set the example, and straightway it is followed by men of all grades holding offices of trust and confidence, down even to the railway porter just examined for his complicity in the enormous gold robbery. But this is not all. The system appears to be recognised. When Robson, the Crystal Palace forger, holding there a clerkship of £150 a-year, invites his directors to dine with him, they go. They see his plate and his horses, his servants, his wine, and his establishment, and he exhibits all these with justifiable confidence. His companion and disciple, Leopold Redpath, recently arrested, indulges more refined and intellectual tastes to atone for the monotony of his duties at three hundred a year. Redpath has his town and country mansions, stored with a connoisseur's collection of pictures, his villa stands by the side of the gently-flowing Thames, and his retinue comprehends a waterman. Do his directors know all this—or do they not? In either case, how are their duties fulfilled towards the shareholders, whose capital this man is squandering? When he is discovered, the most astonishing part of the transaction is the simplicity of the fraud. He has only to draw an oblique pen stroke before three figures in the company's books to add thereto a thousand pounds, not in mere Arabic numerals, but in real Bank of England notes from the company's coffers! What is the system of business in this department, by which such a schoolboy cheat is rendered facile and effective? The most ordinary business man among English tradesmen never gives a receipt upon which such a shallow forgery can be practised. He would not even leave a blank between "Six" and "Pounds," were that sum received on account from his own father—not from suspicion, but from habit; and he invariably takes the precaution of naming the sum received both in words and in numerals, to prevent deception. So it is with cheques upon bankers; some, if not most of whom, by printed directions, warn their customers against carelessly affording a temptation or opportunity to others to practise this kind of fraud. Where, too, are the auditors, and how are the accounts of the company kept, that dividends may be paid, or transfers effected, of thousands of pounds of non-existent stock, represented only in each instance by a diagonal stroke of a pen? When the final crash arrives, the culprit, "attired in a fashionable claret-coloured lounging suit and cap," expresses his sorrow for his offence, and behaves most decorously before the chaplain of the prison. At his villa on the Thames his innocent and amiable wife, runs eagerly to meet the officers arriving to take possession of the effects, and inquiring for her expected husband, falls senseless on hearing the dreadful news. Who suffers beyond that home? Who will bear the loss—the directors, the shareholders, or the purchasers of the fictitious stock? Or will the travelling public be subjected to new inconveniences and perils by the forced consequent economy of the company?

Two or three cases from last week's police reports exemplify curiously enough our system of criminal administration. In the first place, one of the disbanded German Legion was brought up under the charge of having assaulted a respectable married woman. The complainant was in a delicate situation, and while walking with her sister along Holborn Hill in the evening, had been grossly insulted by the prisoner, and thereupon slapped his face. He immediately drew out a clasp-knife, and as she ran in affright, pursued her into a shop, in which he was ultimately captured. For this he was fined 20s. by Mr. Alderman Humphrey. At Worship Street, a coal proprietor was charged with sending out one of his horses in an improper condition. It was proved that the eye of the animal was in a very bad state. The defendant and his driver were similarly punished by Mr. Hammill, by being imprisoned for one month each in the House of Correction without the alternative of a fine. A day or two afterwards a foreign nobleman was charged with having set a large Newfoundland dog to worry a cat in Soho Square. Its legs had been broken by the dog's attack, and it had been cruelly bitten about the head. For this the offender was fined twenty shillings. So that killing a cat and terrifying a woman on the point of becoming a mother by attempting to murder her in the open street, appear to be regarded as equivalent offences; while an error of opinion as to the fitness of a horse for work is to be considered as infinitely more criminal than either. If any one of these three sentences be rational and just (as perhaps one of them may be), how disproportionate and absurd must necessarily be the two others!

Henry Zachariah Jervis (describing himself as a solicitor) was charged before Mr. Bingham with obtaining money under false pretences from Charles Wright. Jervis had undertaken to take Wright through the Insolvent Debtors' Court for a certain sum. He had received at various times £4 4s. 6d., in return for which he had done nothing; and Wright, failing the protection of that court, had been imprisoned fourteen days for debt. The accused told the magistrate that he (the prisoner) was prepared to obtain Wright's protection, if complainant would accompany him to the court. The magistrate said, then there was an end of the charge, and dismissed the case. Had any opportunity been afforded for the obviously proper inquiry, it would have been found that Jervis could not obtain the protection promised, as he is not a certificated attorney—a fact which we have ascertained beyond question by inquiry at the Law Institution.

A little matter which came on for hearing on Tuesday at the Westminster County Court, may afford a useful hint to young literary fine-art critics. A gentleman connected with a fashionable journal attended at the private view of a picture about to be engraved. On admission he was asked to enter his name in a book (the usual course with respect to free-lits at all theatres, exhibitions, &c.), and did not discover, until a large engraving was sent to him in due course, that he had signed the list of subscribers! The law was on the side of the plaintiff, and the Judge gave the verdict accordingly.

For prevention of garrotte robbery, the simplest plan yet proposed is perhaps the best; namely, to walk in the middle of the road, to carry a stout stick, and to use this upon occasion rather to thrust with than to strike.

Mr. Humphrey Brown, of Tewkesbury, has at length spoken with respect to the imputations cast upon him with respect to the Royal British Bank. He said, that although at present tongue-tied, in duty to other directors of that establishment, he is anxiously awaiting the moment when by official authority he will be at liberty to afford explanations which will be satisfactory to the public. He, however, threatens proceedings against one or more newspapers which have attacked him—a menace which, under present circumstances at least, it would have been more judicious to suppress. Should his explanations prove as satisfactory as he seems to anticipate, we can scarcely imagine that any of the papers would hesitate in making every possible reparation.

EXTENSIVE DEFALCATIONS.—John Thang Harradine, bankrupt, who was outlawed last week, having absconded, a reward of £100 is offered for his apprehension. A detective officer has gone to Paris and Belgium, for the purpose of effecting his capture. The defalcations of the bankrupt amount to nearly £40,000. We have heard there is another very serious charge against him—The police have also received information that Mr. George Edgar Dennis, of Grecian Chambers, Devereux Court, Temple, solicitor to the Westminster Freehold Land Society, has absconded. He has had the custody of the title deeds of several of the Society's estates, and the documents are at this moment not to be found. He is also indebted to the society to the amount of nearly £300.

POLICE.

STOWELL THE INFORMER.—Stowell, the notorious informer, has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labour, for fraud. Stowell has been for a long time one of the many touters infesting the Lambeth Police Court, where he actually had an office adjacent, and acted in the capacity of an attorney a short time ago. Mrs. Perry, who keeps a public-house in Walworth, wanted to obtain a music and dancing license at the Quarter Sessions, and the prisoner introduced himself to her as an attorney, capable of getting that licence. She employed him, and at different times gave him as much as £5 to pay the necessary expenses. It was eventually ascertained that he had not performed his work. When the fraud was found out he stated himself to be clerk to Mr. Bingham, and that gentleman had performed the work and got the money. All this Mr. Bingham positively denied.

Two, and at Half-past Seven, by Dr. Saxton, and a new one by Dr. Kays, at Four p.m., precisely. Admission, 10.

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